

THE WAR CRY

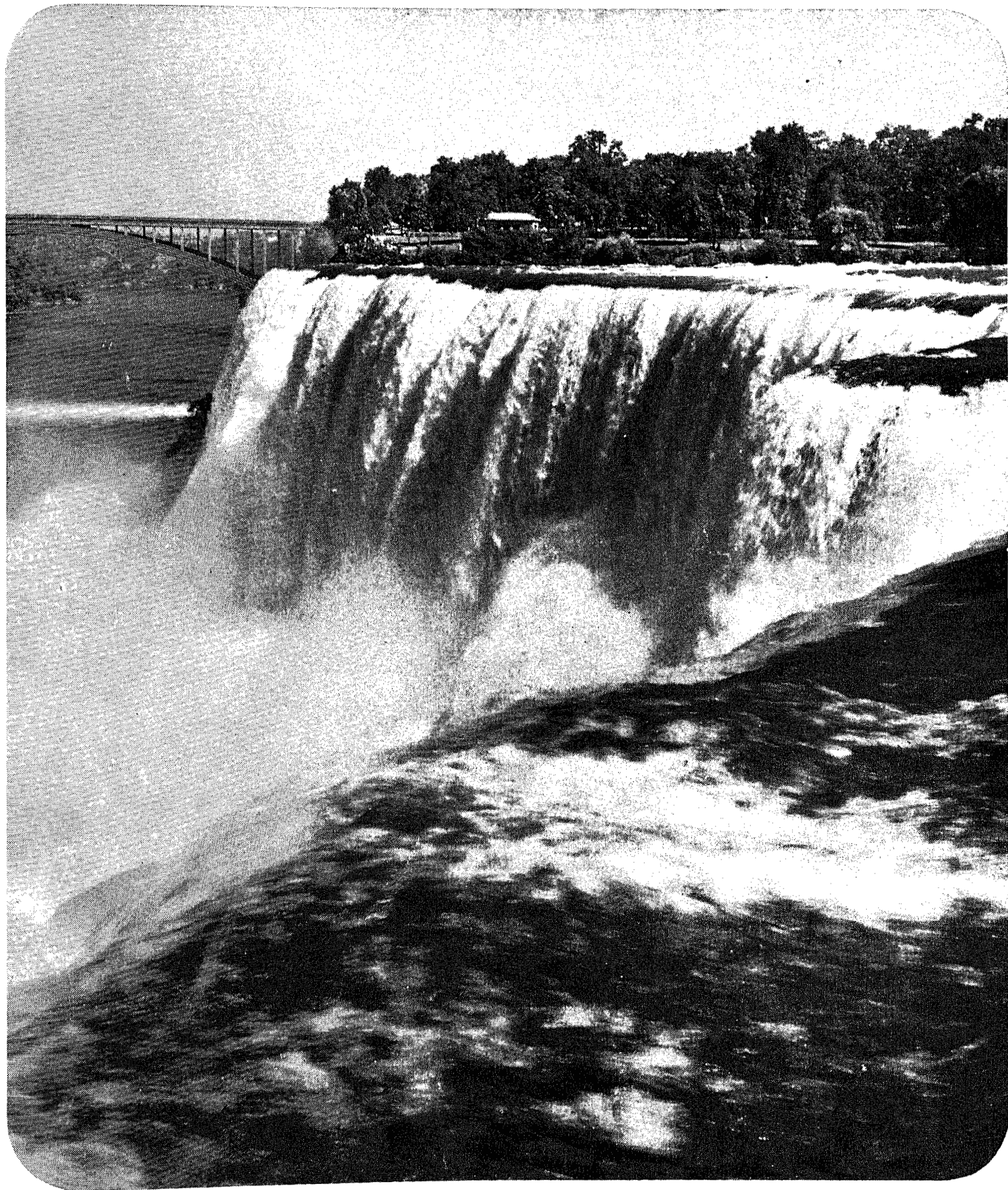
OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND BERMUDA



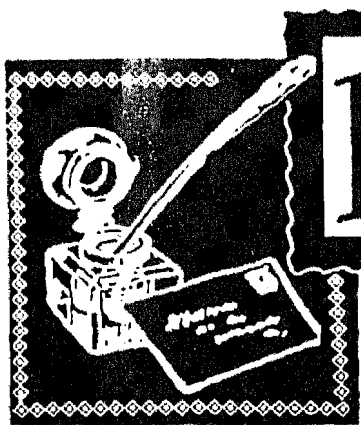
No. 3377. Price Six Cents

TORONTO, SATURDAY AUGUST 13, 1949

CHAS. H. BAUGH, Commissioner



NATURE'S PARABLE: Niagara Falls, of vast antiquity, but a comparatively recent discovery, is one of many of nature's masterpieces. There is scarcely any limit to its constructive or destructive power, and the rush of the mammoth cataract continues day and night. But even this stupendous torrent is insufficient to cleanse the human heart of its sin, degradation and woe. Only the mighty grace and power of God can do this—through the "fountain . . . opened for sin and uncleanness," Jesus Christ. "Have you been to Him for the cleansing Power?"



READERS' CONTRIBUTIONS

LIFE IS WHERE YOU FIND IT

By Second Lieutenant M. Webster, Wiarton

A LINE of one of our more familiar semi-classical songs of today, sung thousands of times by the radio voices of our land says: "I love life. I want to live." This phrase to some may be trite and insignificant and yet on thinking into it, one can see the expression of most of the youth of today. Some may be carried away by fanaticism due to the pessimistic outlook they have upon the world and world conditions and may go so far as to end mortal existence. This attitude is most definitely of a minority nature. Most people are fascinated by life and all that it has to offer. But what is life? Can life be defined in practical terms? To some, life begins and ends with the mak-

ing of a living or in gaining physical necessities from the cold hard world of business. Looking out for one's physical needs is definitely necessary, but to allow it to crowd everything else out of one's life is detrimental to the persons involved. Making a living, and actually utilizing what has been made to live to the full, are two entirely different things.

What is life? To some it may be the continuous living for the enjoyment of sensual pleasures so easily accessible around us. Life to some young people is the time had "hitting the high spots" of some city or in "painting the town red." This may be attributed to youthful exuberance and expected to pass away as maturity grows upon the individual. Sorry to say, however, the mass of the public continues in this adolescent appreciation of life long after the expected period for death and burial of such fanciful notions has passed. Life or living may include these pleasures, but again when they formulate one's whole appreciation of this term life, failure to really live eventually sets in.

Life to some others, however, involves the appreciation of nature

race; Paul was a lover of art for he spent hours appreciatively looking at the architecture atop the mountain in Athens. Yet he said: "for me to live is Christ." Christ took the pre-eminent place, and all else was secondary.

Christ In The Life

Life then to Paul was living in Christ. Our Bible tells us that "If any man be in Christ he is a new creature." More than that, it was Christ in his life. Again our Bible tells us "Christ in me, the hope of glory." Then again Christ must be lived by Paul to give him life. He followed Christ's precepts and Christ's example, and accepted Christ's sacrifice upon Calvary for his sins.

Paul had found the secret of liv-

A MESSAGE FOR EVERY MAN AND WOMAN

KNOWLEDGE in itself cannot save you from your sins. No worldly possessions can purchase your soul's salvation. Earthly wisdom, cleverness and ability are all insufficient to gain this priceless blessing.

Salvation is the gift of God. Christ died to save us from our sins. Repentance, and faith in the Saviour's sacrifice on Calvary,

are the simple conditions everyone may meet. God is no respecter of persons. Whether of high or low station in life, you need forgiveness of sins and cleansing of heart. This is the paramount need of the times — your need, my need, the world's great need. Let all begin to seek without delay — humbly believing and claiming the free grace of God which bringeth Salvation to every man.

CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP

"For I long to see you, that I may impart to you some spiritual gift to strengthen you, that is, that we may be mutually encouraged by each other's faith, both yours, and mine."

Rom. 1:11, 12 (R.S.V.)

WE are made for each other and each is incomplete without the other. Each of us has his own peculiar gifts. There are some things that I can do a little better than my neighbor, and some things in which my neighbor excels me. We are both the richer when each serves the other. Moreover, we enjoy the good things which life brings us all the more when others appreciate and share them with us. We all thrive on each other's encouragement and are enriched by the experience of sharing. We cannot be complete without each other. That is the heart of Christian fellowship.

Who shares his life's pure pleasures,
And walks the honest road,
Who trades with heaping measures,
And lifts his brother's load,
Who turns the wrong down bluntly,
And lends the right a hand,
He dwells in God's own country.
He tills the Holy Land.

Louis F. Benson

and all that this includes. To be in the great out-of-doors for a vacation and to get close to nature in the rough represents life to another class of people. They may idealize Wordsworth for his appreciation of nature and may also have great feeling toward that infinite something who is behind all that can be seen and felt in the green earth. Down by the beach where many are basking in the glorious sun or bathing in the rippling waters, the phrase "this is the life" is very familiar.

Life Is More Than These

But is this all that is involved in living? Does this include all that there is to life? Ah, you say, but there is the appreciation of art, the blessings of great music, the thrill of service to others, the love of Church attendance and many other things involved in living. But again I ask, is this all that is involved in living?

Paul the great Apostle answers my question when he says, "for me to live is Christ." Paul was a lover of sport for he spoke of running the

ing life to the full. You too can enjoy this experience.

Life is found alone in Jesus,
Only there 'tis offered thee,
Offered without price or money,
'Tis the gift of God, sent free,
Take Salvation,
Take it now and happy be.

HE IS ABLE TO DELIVER US

Our soul is escaped as a bird out of the snare of the fowlers. Psalm 124:7.

He is able to deliver

THERE is still preserved an old seal once belonging to Hugeunots escaped from French persecution. It bears the device of a net at the bottom, and above it a bird soaring upwards. The motto on it precedes this article.

God can help us escape from every Satanic net however deeply it may have entangled us.

THE WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada and Bermuda. William Booth, Founder; Albert Orsborn, General; Chas. Baugh, Territorial Commander. International Headquarters, Queen Victoria Street, London; Territorial Headquarters, 538 Jarvis Street, Toronto 5.

Printed for The Salvation Army in Canada and Bermuda by The Salvation Army Printing House, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 1, Canada.

Authorized as Second Class Mail, Post Office Department, Ottawa. All editorial communications should be addressed to the Editor. Enquiries regarding shipments and subscription should be addressed to the Printing Secretary.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: A copy of The War Cry, including the special Easter and Christmas issues, will be mailed each week for one year to any address in Canada for \$3.00 prepaid, and in the United States for \$3.50 prepaid. No. 3377

TORONTO, AUGUST 13, 1949

THROUGH THE BIBLE IN 1949

by Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel H. Smith

August 13—Isaiah 58-60

The fifty-eighth chapter is also a familiar one, especially verses 5-12. God demands inward piety; outward ceremonies avail naught. **PROFESSION WITHOUT CONFESSION IS AN INSULT TO GOD.**

"Behold the Lord's hand is not shortened (59:1) that it cannot save." The chorus comes to mind:

He saves to the uttermost all who come unto Him;

He saves to the uttermost, come and confess your sin:

It really doesn't matter, Gentile or Jew, Zaccheus got converted, so why won't you?

"Arise, shine: for thy light is come," begins the sixtieth chapter. The Deliverer will come out of Zion, Light will penetrate darkness; the glory of God will banish gloom. The coming of Messiah is the only hope.

August 14—Isaiah 61-63

The first two verses of chapter 61 are those read by the Master Himself when He preached in the synagogue. What a text! What a preacher! **IS IT YOUR JOY IN LIFE TO PREACH THE GOOD TIDINGS,** to bind up the brokenhearted, to proclaim liberty to the captives, to open the prison to them that are bound, to give beauty for ashes, the oil of joy for mourning, the garment of praise for the spirit of heaviness? What a privilege to be a co-worker with Him under such a commission!

The restoration of Israel is again jubilantly proclaimed in chapter 62. No longer shall Zion be known as forsaken or desolate, but she shall be called a city not forsaken.

In the third verse of chapter 63 comes a challenge, "I have trodden the wine-press alone; and of the people there was none with Me." Is Isaiah perhaps not looking forward to those dark hours in Gethsemane's garden?

August 15—Isaiah 64-66

"Oh, that Thou wouldst rend the heaven, that Thou wouldst come down," is the heart's cry of the prophet in chapter 64. **THEY THAT SEARCH FOR HIM WITH THEIR WHOLE HEART SHALL SURELY FIND HIM.** He is nearer than we dream for "We are the clay; Thou art the potter; and we all are the work of Thy hand." Is He moulding your life to His purpose?

The new heavens and the new earth of the Revelation are predicted in chapter 66. In that day "it shall come to pass, that before they call I will answer; while they are yet speaking I will hear" (v. 24).

The kingdom blessings of chapter 66 cause the prophet who began with scathing denunciations to break forth into a jubilee of praise. Rejoice, for Messiah reigns.

August 16—Jeremiah 1-3

One certain truth is read in the first chapter—Jeremiah was called to be a prophet unto the nations (1:5). It is sometimes difficult to learn that we are called to obscurity as well as to the divine appointment of a prophet. To know that we are where God wants us to be—following the plough or directing civilization—is to be strong and calm. **FIND HIS PURPOSE FOR YOU: AND FULFIL IT.**

In the second chapter God expostulates with His people. He appeals as tenderly as a father but if they fail to return to Him He will reject their confidence and hinder their prosperity.

What a harmony to the contraries of God! In chapter 3 we read that He will destroy, yet He will not hurt; He offers great blessing but withdraws the offer on contrary behaviour of His people; He is clothed with judgment yet His mercy endureth for ever (3:3).

August 17—Jeremiah 4-8

The third chapter closes with hopelessness in the people's hearts and the fourth chapter opens with the sound of approaching doom. "If thou wilt return"—the day is far spent yet there is room for repentance.

In the fifth chapter to shame man's ingratitude and disobedience nature brings her witnesses. The testimony of the sea is to the fact that nothing is less likely to hold within its bounds an angry sea than the whole battalions of sand on its shores; yet the spirit of man feels awed at the presence of the Ruler of the waves! The testimony of the harvest-tide following the sowing should bring confidence in the God of harvest. Then the testimony of emigrant birds—something is wrong with the man who can watch the birds in autumn preparing for their sunward flight, without any feeling or longing to arrive some day in that land where there is neither winter of sin nor night of death.

(Continued on page 10)

Sr. Captain Barkat Masih, India

B

Y . . .

"LOVE SERVE"

"Beloved, let us love one another"—1 John 4:9.

WHAT is love? Many people in this world think that love is a philosophy. They do not understand the real meaning of the word. Love is humility, peace, faith, sympathy, hope, mercy, kindness and the spirit of rectitude. Someone has said that "love is the secret of inspiration." Love is the revelation of God, it is spiritual perfection. It is the supreme relationship between the Creator and His creatures, and is the essence of true religion. Love strives for the progress and advancement of man.

By love man attains to the likeness of his Creator and is sustained in this world and receives God's blessings. The Apostle Paul says; "And we know that all things work together for good to those who love God, to those who are called according to His purpose."

If we carefully read the Bible, we find that because of His love God created earth and heaven, and His love has maintained the world. It can be truly said that if God had no love there would not have been such a world as this. God Himself is love and this is an eternal quality of His character.

When a Jewish teacher of law asked Jesus a question as to which is the greatest commandment, He replied, "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart and with all thy soul and with all thy

mind . . . This is the first and great commandment . . . And the second is like unto it, thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself."

Some people think that neighbors are only those who live close to our door. But this is not so; the whole human race is as much related to each other as one member of the body is to another. As a thorn in the foot can give pain to the whole body, so one human being can affect or have an influence on the lives of others.

In the teaching of Jesus we find the true principle of human brotherhood. He emphasizes that this love is the centre of Christianity and the power which unites God with man.

Our Lord Jesus Christ is the perfect example of love. He came into the world to sow the seed of love and to teach self-sacrifice. His love, mercy and kindness was unlimited, and the miracles He performed are examples of these graces. To His disciples He said, "As the Father has loved me, so have I loved you; continue ye in my love. If ye keep my commandments, ye will abide in my love; even as I have kept my Father's commandments, and abide in His love. These things I have spoken unto you, that my joy might remain in you, and that your joy may be full. This is my commandment, that ye love one another, as I have loved you."

Our religion is love, the very foundation of it is love and universal brotherhood. To love our enemies and to pray for them is a special commandment of Christ. The sermon on the mount, recorded in the Gospel of Matthew is approved by all men of goodwill. The teaching of the New Testament is against violence and revenge for Jesus said, "Resist not evil; but

JESUS SAID Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind. This is the first and great commandment. And the second is like unto it, Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself. On these two commandments hang all the law and the prophets.—Matthew 22:37-40.

whosoever shall smite thee on thy right cheek, turn to him the other also."

The great Apostle Paul says, "For

brethren, ye were called unto liberty; only use not this liberty for an occasion to the flesh, but by love serve one another." Let us make our religion a practical religion of love, for without love we are nothing.

AN UNNAMED SAINT

The Moving Story Of A Descendant Of "Uncle Tom"

THIS is the story of Amelia Holcomb, descendant of "Uncle Tom's Cabin," and daughter of a negro pastor in Western Ontario, active about the middle of the last century.

("Uncle Tom," became Rev. Mr. Henson, whose remains were buried near Dresden, Ont.)

No one knew Mrs. Holcomb's age. When a minister, Rev. S. R. McClung, was asked to call on her in the Sarnia Hospital, the nurses said she was between 95 and 105 years old. At her bedside, he saw a tiny, shrivelled form, from which piercingly bright eyes peered up at him. She asked, "Are you the pastor of Central Baptist Church?" He agreed that he was. She persisted, "Are you sure it is the Central Baptist Church?" He produced a church calendar he happened to have and let her see the picture of the church which it carried. She settled back in satisfaction! Central Church had a history reaching back into the days of her childhood, and that was enough for her.

Two weeks later Sister Holcomb died, and Mr. McClung conducted the funeral. He didn't know a great deal about her. She had told him of sending parcels to her "boys" overseas during two wars. She had said, in talking about her funeral, "Now my boys will be there. Be good to them for me." When Mr. McClung reached the funeral home an attendant met him at the curb. Said the minister, "I suppose there are just a few here. Have you enough pall-bearers?" To which the attendant replied, "The place is

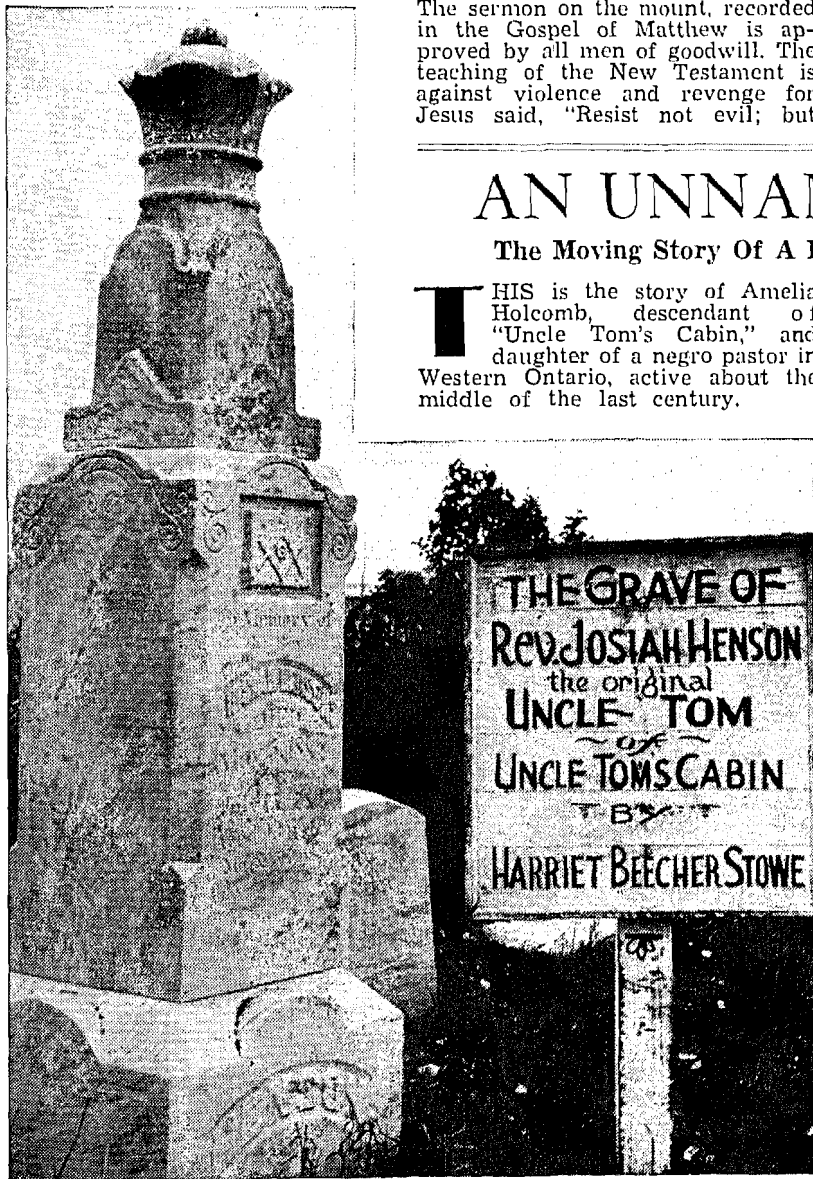
packed—with men. We seldom had a larger funeral!" And it was as he said.

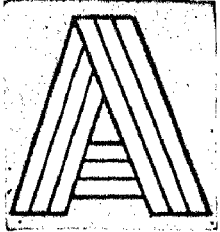
The minister spoke out of a scanty knowledge of the practical piety of the obscure aged colored woman, living in a humble hut at the edge of town. At the grave the committal was conducted in the presence of dozens of white men who had gathered solemnly around the lowered casket with their flowers upon it. Then came the benediction, and then a most remarkable thing! One man stepped forward and, speaking quietly, with deep emotion, said, "I want to say a word about what 'Holky' did for me. I was down and out, a boozier, and a good for nothing, as most of you here know. She took me in; fed me chicken sandwiches, talked turkey to me, prayed with me, had me sing hymns with her—and my life took a new turn." He was a member of the police force of the city of Sarnia!

One after another, a dozen or more men bore similar testimonies. In depression days she would get demoralized, unemployed young hoodlums off the street, feed them, sing with them, talk to them, pray with them. She always had a tiny bedroom ready for the homeless, and, when she was taken to the hospital for her last sickness, they found a poor imbecile in the room where she had mothered him. During two wars she had kept chickens just for the purpose of fixing up chicken to send overseas

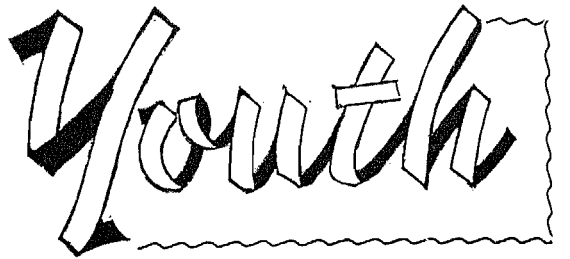
The resting place of "Uncle Tom" (Rev. J. Henson) near Dresden, Ontario.

(Continued on page 14)





SECTION FOR



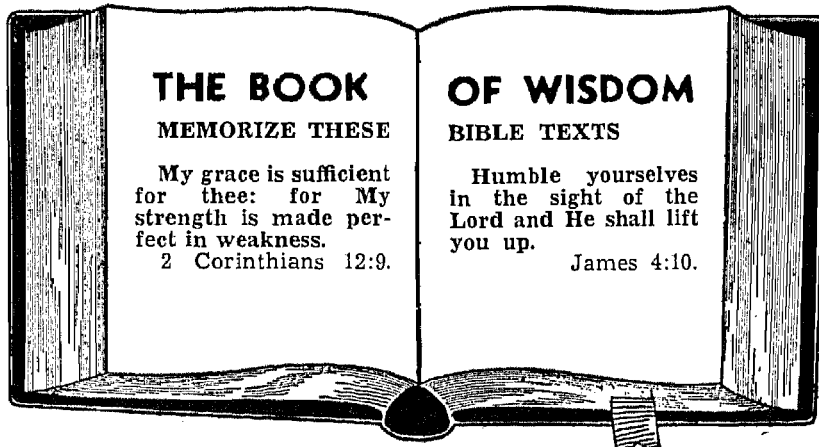
Help Me To Be True

DIVINE Captain of my soul, lead on;
I follow Thee, come dark or dawn.
Only vouchsafe three things I crave:
Where terror stalks, help me be brave!
Where righteous ones can scarce endure
The siren call help me be pure!
Where vows grow dim, and men dare do
What once they scorned, help me, be true!

Robert Freeman

Consider These

RALPH Waldo Emerson, whose writings have enriched the world of literature, penned a number of helpful sayings which are



THE BOOK MEMORIZE THESE

My grace is sufficient
for thee: for My
strength is made perfect
in weakness.
2 Corinthians 12:9.

OF WISDOM BIBLE TEXTS

Humble yourselves
in the sight of the
Lord and He shall lift
you up.

James 4:10.

still remembered. Among these are the following:

"Hitch your wagon to a star."

"There are twenty ways of going to a point, and one is shortest; but set out at once on one."

"Be content with a little light, so it be your own."

"A man should make life and nature happier to us, or he had better never been born."

"Be sure to read no mean books. Consider what you have in the smallest chosen library."

"So nigh is grandeur to our dust,
So near is God to man,
When duty whispers low 'Thou must,'

The youth replies, 'I can.' "

What is believed to be the world's thinnest paper has been put to use by chemists. The paper, used in electric generators, is made from raw materials like ordinary paper and is about one-seventeenth the thickness of a single human hair.

A GREAT CANADIAN EDUCATOR

The Story of Egerton Ryerson

(Continued from previous issues)

I HAD left home for the honor of religion and I thought the honor of religion would be promoted by my returning home, and showing still that the religion so much spoken against would enable me to leave the school for the plough and harvest-field, as it had enabled me to leave home without knowing at the moment whether I should be a teacher or a farm laborer.

I relinquished my engagement as teacher within a few days, engaging again on the farm with such determination and purpose that I ploughed every acre of ground for the season, cradled every stalk of

whether I should ever engage in it, or in another profession.

I felt a strong desire to further my classical studies, and determined with the kind counsel and aid of my eldest brother, to proceed to Hamilton and place myself for a year under the tuition of a man of high reputation both as a scholar and a teacher. I applied myself with such ardor, and prepared such an amount of work in both Latin and Greek, that my teacher said it was impossible for him to give the time to hear me read all that I had prepared and it was impossible for any human mind to sustain long the strain that I was imposing upon mine. In the course of some six months his apprehensions were realized, as I was seized with a brain fever, and on partially recovering took cold, which resulted in inflammation of the lungs, by which I was so reduced that my physician pronounced my case hopeless, and my death was hourly expected.

The Cloud Was Removed

In that extremity, while I felt even a desire to depart and be with Christ, I was oppressed with the consciousness that I should have yielded to the counsels of the chief ministers of my Church, instead of refusing to speak in public as I had done. I then and there vowed that if I should be restored to life and health, I would not follow my own counsels, but yield to the openings and calls which might be made in the Church by its chief ministers. That very moment the cloud was removed; the light of the glory of God shone into my mind and heart with a splendor and power that I had never before experienced. My mother, entering the room a few moments after, exclaimed:

"Egerton, your countenance is changed, you are getting better!"

My bodily recovery was rapid, but the recovery of my mind from the shock which it had experienced was slower, and for some weeks I could not even read, much less study. While thus recovering I exercised myself as I best could in writing down my meditations.

(To be continued)

WHY STUDY THE BIBLE?

1. Because it is the living Word of the living God. (Heb. 4:12).
2. Because it points me to the One who alone can give life. (John 5:24).
3. Because I cannot be educated, in the best sense, without a knowledge of the Bible. (Psalm 119:99).
4. Because it will give me a knowledge of the history and destiny of mankind. (Heb. 9:27).
5. Because I ought to know how to point others to the only Saviour. (Dan. 12:3).
6. Because it will help me to be of more service in my home church. (2 Tim. 2:15).
7. Because it reveals the way to attain to true greatness of character. (Acts 17:11).

WHERE SPICY BREEZES BLOW
Delegates to a Teachers' conference in Colombo, Ceylon, are shown with Colonel Emma Davies and other Salvationists.

CAN YOU ANSWER THESE QUESTIONS FROM THE BOOK OF BOOKS?

1. What monarch cast a longing eye Upon a subject's land; And let the harmless owner die Beneath a violent hand?
2. Who, wroth to see his brother's prayer Preferred his own before, First caused the silent earth to bear The stain of human gore?
3. Because his father loved him much, What lad did hatred gain, Which doomed his youth to bitter trial, And stung his sire with pain?
4. By these three stories something find, Which leads to deadly sin, Yet keeps its keenest torture for The heart that dwells within.

ANSWERS—

1. Ahab (1 Kings 21:1-16).
2. Cain (Gen. 4:1-8).
3. Joseph (Gen. 37:11-36).
4. "With is cruel, and anger stand before envy?" (Prov. 27:4).

Two Sides

To Which Do You Belong?

TWO girls went to gather grapes. One was happy because she had found refreshing fruit. The other was unhappy because the grapes had seeds in them.

Two men, being convalescent, were asked how they were. One said, "I am better to-day." The other said "I was rather worse yesterday."

Two boys looked through colored glasses, one said, "The world is blue;" and the other said, "It is bright and rosy."

The optimist and the pessimist conversed. The latter remarked that the good in the world is mixed with evil, and the former replied that the evil in the world is mixed with much good.

Which are you? How do you look upon life? How do you receive your blessings? Do you look on the best side of things?

There is a better side to almost everybody and everything.

BE IN EARNEST

LET CHRIST COME INTO YOUR HEART AND LIFE

DO you desire to know that your sins are forgiven, and that you are daily experiencing the warm, pulsating friendship of Christ in your life, granting you power to do right and enabling you to hate and conquer wrong?

Are you willing to surrender your life to the One who went all the way to Calvary to die for your sins, and those of the world? You may be saved in this wise:

By being in absolute earnest.

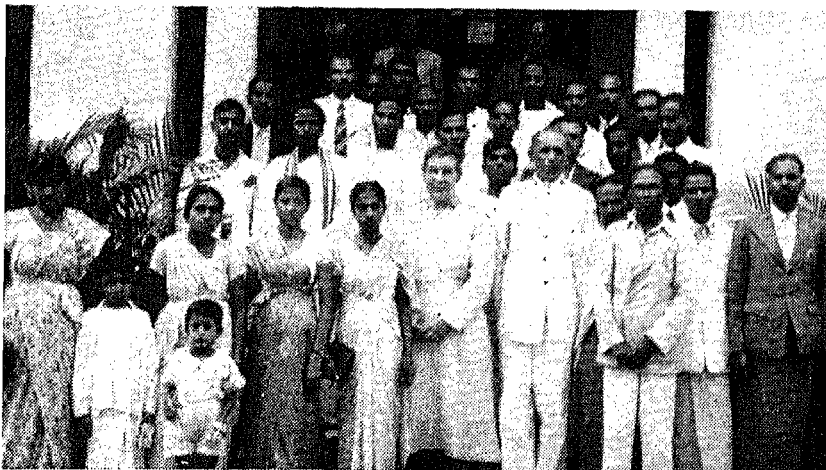
Casting yourself on the goodness and mercy of God.

Confessing and forsaking your wrongdoings.

Receiving Christ into your heart by faith.

Loving and Doing

All things together work for good
To those who love the Lord,
And spend their consecrated lives
In sending out His Word;
For only those who love His name
And do His blest commands,
Can claim His precious promises
And prove that "His Word stands."
Mrs. Ruth Hall,



The Christian Soldier's Armory

A PAGE FOR WARRIORS OF THE CROSS

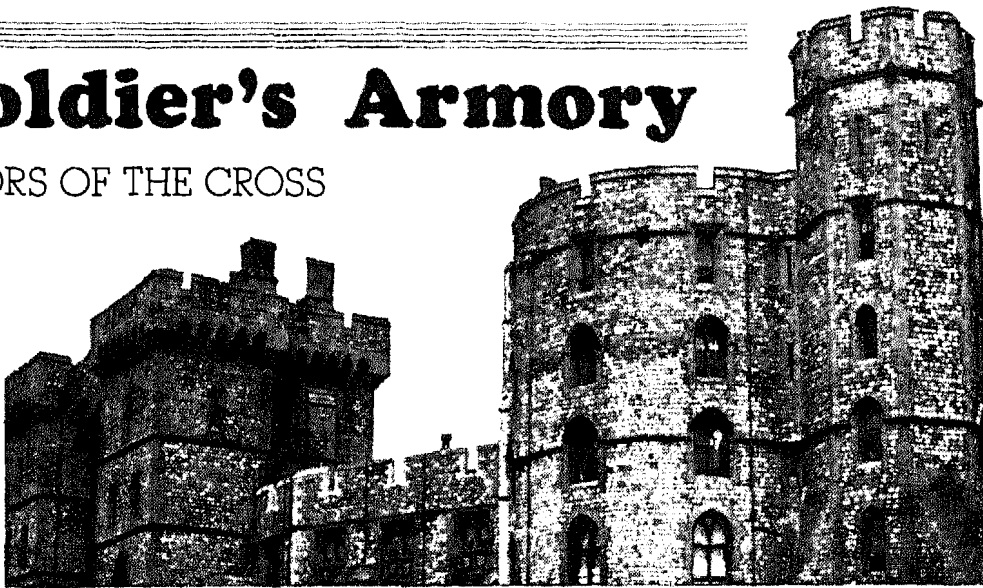
LEST WE FORGET

To "Crown Him Lord Of All"

THERE is an old children's song that goes, "Praise Him, praise Him, all ye little children." Seated at the piano one day a father and his little son were singing it together. It is one of those songs that run on through seemingly endless suggestive verses. Father had sung it all through, as he thought — "Praise Him, praise Him — Serve Him, serve Him — Love Him, love Him, etc." When he stopped, thinking they had come to the end, the

REDEEMING THE TIME

I would the precious time redeem,
And longer live for this alone:
To spend, and to be spent for them
Who have not yet my Saviour known,
And turn them to a pardoning God,
And quench the brands in Jesus' Blood.



"GOD'S PROMISES ARE SURE"

Ask, and ye shall receive,
that your joy may be full.

John 16:24

If any of you lack wisdom,
let him ask of God . . . and it shall be given him. James 1:5.

If ye abide in Me, and My words abide in you, ye shall ask what ye will, and it shall be done unto you. John 15:7

Whatsoever we ask, we receive of Him, because we keep His commandments.

1 John 3:22

And whatsoever ye shall ask in My name, that will I do, that the Father may be glorified in the Son. John 14:13

boy looked at him, still expectant, saying, "But father, you forgot to crown Him!" So they sang a final verse, "Crown Him, crown Him, all ye little children." As we think it over, we feel the lad was right. How many people today have forgotten to crown Him Lord of all in their lives. How truly are we making Christ King?

E. K.

The common jibe and insult are things which lesser men brook and truly great men overlook.

THE SATISFYING SAVIOUR

"And Philip . . . said, understandest thou what thou readest? And he said, How can I, except some man should guide me?" Acts 8:30, 31.

HERE was a bewildered and seeking soul! How many such there are on life's highway today! They are confused and bewildered, both in religious and other matters. They need guidance and help, such as Philip gave the eunuch of Ethiopia.

A young woman drove up in front of an evangelist's house. She seemed to be in great distress and held her handkerchief pressed to her face, as she came up the walk. The man of God, seeing her through the window, opened the door before she could knock. Tears were streaming down her face, as she said: "I want you to help me to find God." Inviting her in, he talked with her, then said quietly: "Let us kneel and go to God in prayer." He prayed that Christ through the Holy Spirit would show her the way.

Then he asked her to pray, and she offered a simple yet wonderful prayer. The answer was not long in coming. She arose and said: "I am satisfied. I have found God."

Like the Ethiopian, she went on her way rejoicing. "Ye shall seek me and find me, when ye shall search for me with all your heart."

O Lamb of God, Thou wonderful Sin-bearer,
Hard after Thee my soul doth follow on;

As pants the heart for streams in desert dreary,
So pants my soul, for Thee, O, thou lifegiving One!

SING THESE CHORUSES!

Sweet Spirit of Christ,
Make my poor heart Thy dwelling:
Thy beauty adorning,
Other souls draw near to Thee.

Bring Him thy sorrow,
Bring Him thy tears,
Bring Him thy heartache,
Bring Him thy fears.
Oh, tell Him plainly
How thou dost feel,
Ever believing
Jesus can heal.

Talk about Jesus,
Talk about Jesus,
Jesus, the Saviour of men.
Talk about Jesus,
Talk about Jesus,
Tell how He liveth again.

THE PAGES OF THE PAST

CANADIAN CORPS REPORTS OF LONG AGO

FIFTY recruits were enrolled on Dominion Day, July 1, 1882, at London, Ont., this constituting the first mass enrolment service.

One of the first Hallelujah weddings was that of Captain Theresa

Hall and Staff Captain C. Wass in the old Richmond Street Hall, Toronto, two thousand persons taking part in the march; with Hamilton, Toronto and Simcoe Bands also in attendance.

It is said that when Staff-Captain James Madden was in charge of Barrie, Ont., more than three thousand persons, including leading citizens, were converted during a revival which was felt all over the Dominion.

Submitted by Major E. Nesbitt.

This "Divine discontent" that is inherent within us is an evidence that we are not only of this world and can never be wholly satisfied with material things. We may be tempted to look with envy upon the man who has great wealth; but I venture to say—that unless he regards his wealth as a solemn trust from God and so uses it—he is the man who is least satisfied. However great his wealth, he is constantly seeking to increase it. He thinks money, talks money, and instead of possessing it is possessed by it, and finally—still unsatisfied—has to leave it.

There are so many things in life that we greatly desire. We plan carefully and work hard to obtain them, but having once acquired such we are still unsatisfied, there is a still further goal we must reach and so it goes on ad infinitum. These things we seek so eagerly may be perfectly legitimate and worthy objects necessary to our mental and physical well-being; yet there is a hunger deeper than our need for any of these. When that soul-hunger is satisfied it savors all the rest of life and achievement.

Heaven above is softer blue,
Earth around is deeper green,

THE SILENT MESSENGER

A BRILLIANT young actor, on the way to the theatre, was handed a tract by a humble old woman. He pushed it into his pocket and forgot all about it until he pulled it out at the hotel that night. He casually read it and then re-read it. It so arrested him that, the next morning, he paid a visit to a minister, who pointed him to the Saviour.

Five months later, he gave up the stage and entered a theological college. That man became Dr. George C. Lorrimer, famous pastor of Tremont Temple in Boston.

AT THE MASTER'S FEET

EVERY servant of Jesus must often recruit his spiritual strength by sitting down at his Master's feet, in prayer, in meditation, in reading Christ's words and thinking about them. The healthiest Christian, the one who is best fitted for godly living and godly labors, is he who feeds most on Christ. The act of sitting down quietly with our crucified Redeemer at His table of love has its signification. "Come ye yourselves apart . . . and rest awhile."

T. L. Cuyler.

Something lives in every hue,
Christless eyes have never seen.

Birds with gladder songs o'erflow,
heaven with deeper glories shine,

Since I know, as now I know, I am His and He is mine.

"No! this is not just sentiment, unrelated to the practicalities of life. To illustrate its meaning I will introduce you to a woman who I met in the pages of a book entitled "Myself When Young," a collection of brief autobiographies. They are written by women of great influence and achievement and the collection was inspired and edited by the Countess of Oxford and Asquith. (Continued on page 12)

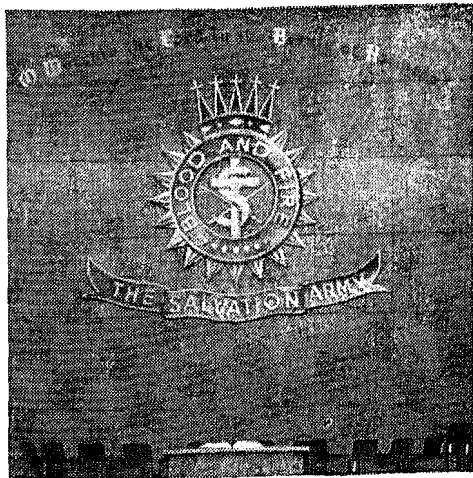
For Shut-ins

By Alice M. Lydall

THE UPWARD REACH

But chief of all Thy wondrous plan Thou hast put an upward reach
Supreme of all Thy plan Into the heart of man.

MEN have different ways of expressing the same truth. One has written; "Man was born with salt on his tongue," another way of expressing the longing, the thirst, that God has implanted in the heart of every man and woman.



TEXT AND CREST

The gift of Mrs. Campbell in memory of her husband, Mr. S. K. Campbell, first Advisory Board Chairman at Victoria, B.C., the Army Crest and Motto shown in the photograph has been placed on the platform wall of the new Citadel. The gift was received on behalf of the Corps by Major F. Howlett.

PRECIPITOUS TRAVELLING

Endured By Celebes' Missionaries

DURING a tour with Lieut.-Colonel Woodward, writes Captain Gladys Calliss, we visited a place called Bomba. The village priest and priestess were present at our meeting. A neighboring village chief played the drum. God's Spirit worked, and hearts were moved to acceptance of salvation; but never before have I been so conscious of the presence of Satan and his power.

I shall never forget my first Congress. Hundreds of people walked from three to six days over mountain and plain to be present. There were many seekers for salvation—all young people.

Our return journey was in a small jeep, loaned by government officials. It was so small that Lieut.-Colonel Woodward and I had to sit with our legs dangling over the side, and the mountain path was so narrow that sometimes the Colonel's legs were dangling over the precipice.

We've travelled by bullock cart and horseback. We've sat on the floor for meals and slept on the floor of bamboo huts. We've travelled to one Sunday's meetings by climbing before dawn up a path so narrow that a corps cadet had to take a lantern lest we fall over the edge of the precipice.

What A View!

But what a view when we reached the top! The sky was pink with the reflection of the rising sun; thousands of palm trees below looked like so many shrubs. We saw rivers winding like serpents to the sea, and heard the morning hymn of praise from the birds.

At the meeting nine young men and women reverently decided for Christ.

Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Woodward are much loved in this land. When the Colonel visits the mountain corps the people come before daylight to make sure of seeing him, and at some places he paints as many as 200 goats with iodine. The people have wonderful faith in this servant of God and there have been some remarkable cures.

There is much to be done! Our helpers and medical supplies are insufficient; but God is with us in a wonderful way, we know. He has given me a grand privilege in allowing me to serve Him here.

Africa's Largest Corps

Builds An "Outpost"

THE dedication of a new citadel at Léopoldville, Belgian Congo, recently took place. This building is in addition to the central hall, the Léo-West hall and the assembly hall.

Work was commenced nearly two years ago. The building is of concrete blocks, the work being supervised by Mrs. Colonel Henri L. Becquet, wife of the Territorial Commander. It seats 900 people.

Because of the growth of the native city and of long distances which some of the soldiers of the central corps had to cover, about 300 soldiers and recruits have been transferred from the central hall and the new corps will be able to do important work in the native city.

A Packed Hall

It was impossible to accommodate the crowd which attended the opening ceremony. Processions of uniformed soldiers and school-children came from the central hall and the Léo-West Corps. Inside the new citadel 1,200 people were packed and as many could not gain admittance.

The band of the central corps was in attendance as well as songster brigades and singing companies. The hall was dedicated by the Territorial Commander. A Sergeant-Major, a Color Sergeant and

(Continued in column 2)

WITH THE ARMY FLAG



IN OTHER LANDS

Under Martial Law

In A Chinese City

WE have passed through day and night bombardments for about a month, writes Major Mary Layton from Tientsin, China. The din was terrific. It did not cease for twenty-four hours. The fighters were all that time getting from the West gate to the Japanese concession military centres. All the southwest corner from our side to the Hsi Ma Lu was razed to the ground.

A party came near to us and played a hectic game over our compound the whole night through. There was no sleeping for anyone.

At six o'clock the next morning the compound was overrun with soldiers, who were rattling doors and looking into every corner. Mr. Ch'i and I went out to them. They each held a gun. Five or six of them met me at the door and informed me that they had come to protect us. I said:

"What, with those things?"

They talked much. I kept asking what they wanted. One man had gone up to Mr. Ch'i's room and was questioning him. I didn't let Mr. Ch'i out of my sight; I was afraid they would carry him off, so I questioned him as to why he had the man in his room. Was he doing a dressing for him? No. Then, what had they come for? What did they want? He told me they were the new forces, and that they were looking for the old forces. Eventually they left us. Now, one of us is always in the building, which has sunken but is still standing.

Left With Parcels

My worst scare was on January 7. I had been out during the morning, and had seen something I wanted to buy, but was not free to get it then. I decided to return during the afternoon. Usually I travel by bus or tram, but because I was weighed down by purchases I took a rickshaw. In the French concession the boy said, "Chieh yen" (martial law).

He began to slow down as we entered the Jap concession, and said again, "Martial law." It was no mistake: bombs, guns, planes from the west of the city! Again the man had to stop to fix his che. I prayed hard. Then I dropped my purchases into his che. I said, "Chung Hua Ti" (Chinese City). He replied, "Hsing" (all right). So off we went, people all along the way standing at the doors in wonder at all the rush and noise and bustle of traffic.

We reached the Fisher Hospital,

(Continued from column 1)
a Songster Leader were appointed. On the site are two and a half acres of land, given free by the municipality. The Army has also been granted an additional ten acres at the other end of the native city where there are 150,000 inhabitants and it is hoped to build a hall and school for the fifth corps of Léopoldville.

MUSIC FROM AUSTRALIA

THE voice of a dear friend from 12,000 miles away provided a late night thrill for the members of my family a few days ago. The excited call of my small son sent me to his bedroom. He had picked up Radio Australia and I easily recognized the familiar voice of Lieut.-Colonel Arch. R. Wiggins introducing the Malvern (Melbourne) Songster Brigade.

The supreme moment of the broadcast for us arrived when the Colonel announced the song, "Shepherd, hear my prayer," and the singing was prefaced with a reference to the writer of the words and the composer of the music—Richard's excitement reached its climax when he heard his father's name mentioned in this latter connection. Such are the thrills sometimes experienced by Salvationist music-makers.—Sr. Major Ernest Rance, in *The Musician*.

BOY'S SKILL SHOWN

In Making Hall Furniture

MRS. Major V. Underhill, writing from Belize, British Honduras, says: At our Central Corps the Territorial Commander recently dedicated a new Penitent-form and rostrum, which was made of beautiful British Honduras mahogany, the work being done by three of our former "Pomona" (Home) boys.

Later, in the meeting, "glory crowned the Mercy-seat" when it was lined with seekers. At night a new corps' flag was presented and dedicated; also five comrades were enrolled as soldiers. One of these is a young girl of seventeen years, a scholarship winner; her sister was also among the number.

would come on, but that it would also go off again, and I must save some. I got up early and tried the tap, and the water flowed. So I saved some for the Clinic and for myself. For some days we had no regular supply of light and water.

The Central and North Corps took in refugees. The North Corps was originally posted for treating of wounds, but they finished up with refugees, and also a baby was born there. We at the Clinic had many wounded to look after, and were kept frightfully busy.

We are all well—thanks to God! God bless you all!



THE CROSS IS THE ATTRACTION, especially in India, with its persecutions and its devoted converts. The picture shows a group of girls of one of our Homes holding up the symbol of the Faith, together with miniature Army flags.

SKILFUL AT CANOE-MAKING

Eskimo Boatmen Sometimes Eat Their Craft

A CENTURIES-OLD tradition among Eskimos, who could always rely on their boats to provide a meal in an emergency, is gradually dying out. The boat, the umiak, is a large open craft built of skin and driftwood. When cut up and boiled, it makes a juicy stew!

Now a Danish official, noting the modern Eskimo tendency to replace their umiaks with pryonteleraks, says regretfully: "Modern technique is outdistancing the national, the interesting, and the picturesque among Greenland's Eskimos." For a pryontelerak, literally translated as a "smelly, smoke-propelled boat," is a motor boat; to-day it can be seen in increasing numbers in northern waters.

For their water transport the Eskimos have relied for centuries on two types of boats, the well-known kayak and the umiak.

The kayak, as we know, is the traditional single-seater craft of the north, highly manoeuvrable and faster even than the Indian-type canoe. Made of skins stretched over a light driftwood frame, it is entirely covered-in except for the hole in which the Eskimo sits. When he fastens his sealskin coat around this opening he is part of his craft, which is so watertight that he can roll over and hang head downwards in the water, and right himself again without taking a drop of water on board.

The umiak, on the other hand, is a large vessel varying in size from fifteen to forty feet, capable of carrying heavy loads. A loaded umiak is one of the wonders of the Arctic. Piled on board one finds furs, skins, food stores, tents, newly-killed seals, old boxes, driftwood, oil lamps, and a varied assortment of old men, women, children, and even dogs! While a man sitting in the stern has the skilled but soft job of steering the dory-like ves-

sel, women sit at the sides paddling furiously.

object lesson in the clever use of local materials. A wooden framework is made of driftwood and branches gathered from small bushes growing along the Arctic coasts. Then the skins of newly-killed seals, walruses, or white whales are stretched over the framework and sewn together with sinew.

The skin is put on without being "cured" with tanning chemicals, and when the hides dry they shrink to make a skintight, compact cover. The result is a boat which, for seaworthiness, resilient strength, shallowness of draught, ease of movements, and load-carrying ability has no equal.

But it is a sad day in the life of the Eskimos when, in some emergency in which they are without food, they must choose between



THE MAYOR'S MACE

Was Once A Lethal Weapon

THERE was a time when the mayoral mace now carried with pomp and dignity in civic processions was a weapon to be feared.

became obsolete maces assumed a ceremonial value.

In 1344 the House of Commons decreed that maces decorated with precious stones could be carried by the King's sergeants-at-arms but later that privilege was granted to cities like London and York, and various towns.

In some towns, however, maces took on different shapes. One at Grantham resembles a pole-axe, while Mayors of Chester, who also hold the rank of Admiral of the Dee, sport a silver oar as emblem of their civic power. Colchester also has a silver oar.

Macebearers in Britain have their own trade union. Founded in 1931, it now has over 100 members and was recognized a year ago after a period of comparative inactivity. When someone suggested recently that vergers and beadles of the City livery companies should be allowed to join, the secretary pointed out that they merely carried wands of office, whereas macebearers bore weapons. He proved his case by stating that William Walworth, Lord Mayor of London, knocked down the rebel Wat Tyler on June 15, 1381.

Today maces are among the most treasured items of civic regalia, but a century ago they were not so highly esteemed; in fact, it was not uncommon for a Town Council to pawn its mace to raise money quickly. Gravesend's mace, which is about 240 years old, did not belong to the town at all from 1851 to 1881. Sheriff's officers had seized it for debt and it was later redeemed from a pawnbroker's shop for £311 15s. 5d (about \$1,250).

A WHALE IN THE THAMES

A Rare Visitor To England

FOR the first time on record a narwhal has ventured as far from Arctic waters as England's southern coasts. A female, 12 feet, 11 inches long, it was washed up at Rainham, in the Thames Estuary.

Dr. F. C. Frazer, deputy keeper of zoology at the Natural History Museum, South Kensington, writing in the current issue of "Nature," says: "This is only the fourth narwhal to be found off Britain since 1588."

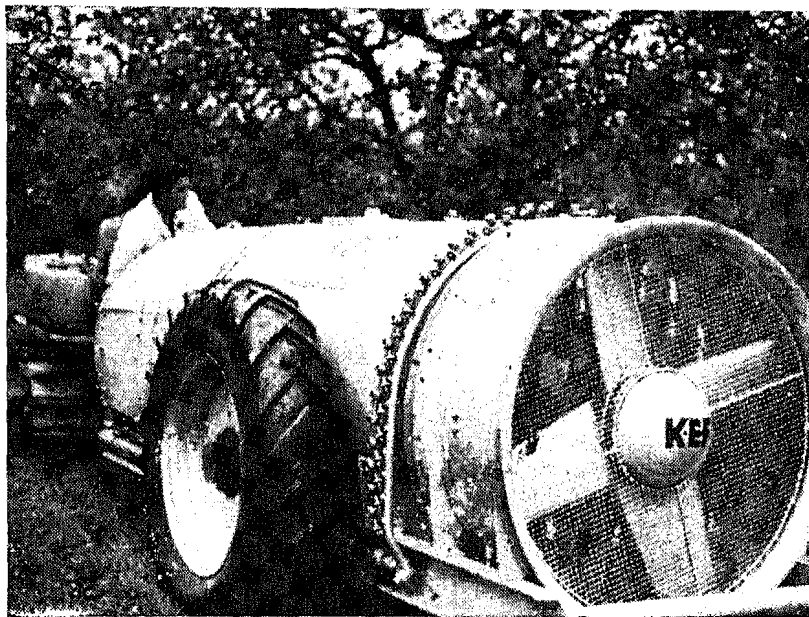
"The first was in the Firth of Forth in 1648, the second near Boston, Lincolnshire, in 1800, and the third in the Shetlands in 1808."

The Narwhal is a mammal of the whale species and is related to the dolphin. Males have an 18-inch tusk (sometimes two) developed from one or more of their front teeth.

PEARL-DIVING

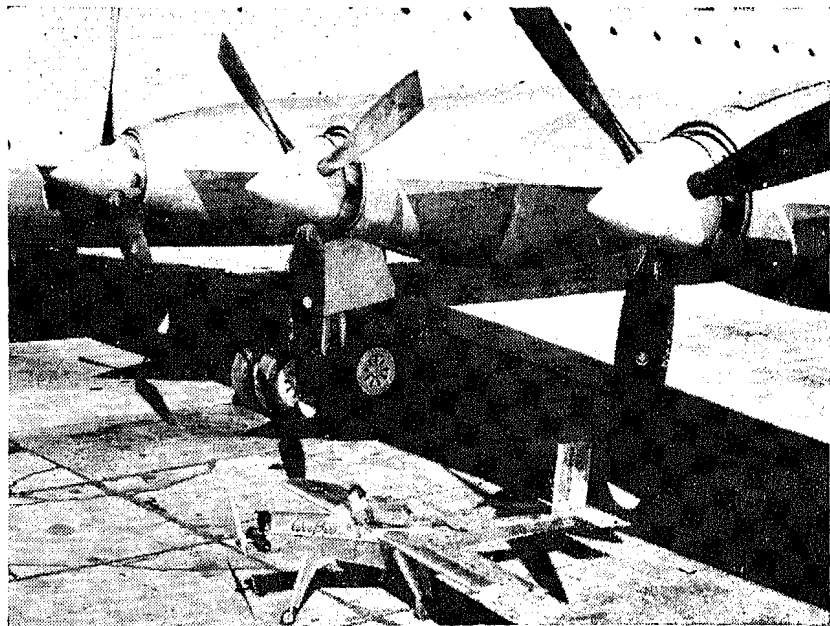
TAHRAN, the largest island of the group off the coast of Arabia, is the centre of the world-famous pearl-diving industry in the Persian Gulf, where pearls are found.

From there, for four months of the summer, about three hundred pearl fishing boats go out.



(ABOVE) DRENCHING ORCHARDS with an insect-destroying fog by means of the "Autoblast." This machine, shown in use in the orchards of Kent, England, sets up a "breeze" equivalent to a 100 mile per hour gale by means of the revolving fan, which scatters the spray of insecticide to all parts of the trees.

(LEFT) CONTRASTS IN PLANES. Under the propellers of a giant Vultee XC-99 is the tiny 360 lbs. "Wee-Bee." The passenger is shown in the flying position—recumbent, a somewhat uncomfortable position for a long flight, one would imagine. The plane will be found useful in taking father to the office, or mother to the store shopping.



The first people to carry them were warring priests who, forbidden to shed blood with the sword, favored spiked steel clubs that could penetrate the strongest armor. In Norman times knights also preferred them to swords and bore them into battle; but when armor

Curious Eye-Pieces

THE eyes of snakes are covered with a permanent horny membrane, a transparent lens through which they can see as we see through glass or mica. Birds have a sort of inner third eyelid, a winking membrane, which is repeatedly drawn across the eye-ball, thus keeping the eye swept clear of dust, and at the same time moistened.

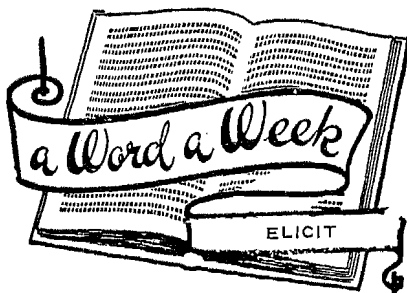
As the membrane is practically transparent, the bird can still see when the membrane is drawn over the eyeball.

The bird moults its feathers, but not this precious membrane. The snake, when he casts his skin several times a year, casts his spectacles at the same time, everything curiously enough, being shed in one piece.

starvation and eating their umiaks. The umiaks always lose, for when the hides are cut into small strips and boiled to a jelly-like consistency, they make a delicious stew rich in protein—and flavor!

A Giant Jetty

THE contract for the world's longest pier has just been secured by British firms. The cost is to be about five million dollars, and the work is to be done in Saudi-Arabia for the Arabian American Oil Company. The causeway and pier will carry a broad gauge railway, seven miles long, into the Persian Gulf, and will be used by vessels supplying the new oilfields around Dhahran. It is expected to be completed in about a year.



And ILLICIT are pronounced almost in the same way, yet their meanings are vastly different. To elicit is to draw out; illicit is unlawful. We might say, "The lawyer was able to elicit from the accused the fact that he was engaged in an illicit business."

THE LORD MAYOR'S TRIBUTE

Liverpool's Chief Citizen Greet's The General and Opens The Army's Latest Social Service Centre In Britain

THE latest development in the opening part of the meeting, Salvation Army Social Work in Great Britain called the General to Liverpool on a recent Wednesday afternoon, when the Lord Mayor of that great city (Alderman J. J. Cleary, J.P.) declared open "Arden House."

Formerly Bevington Bush House, the building had been reconstructed to meet Army requirements and when fully operating will have accommodation for nearly 400 guests, providing cubicles for single men, single women and rooms for married couples, with clinic and laundry, lounges and rest rooms, snack bar and restaurant services.

"Arden House" is no longer just a hostel for men, as originally, but is now beginning a chapter of usefulness as a welfare centre.

The Lord Mayor, who was supported by the Lady Mayoress, and the Mayors of Bevington, Crosby and Wallasey, declared the centre open in a speech remarkable for its fluency and philosophy.

A Breath Of Fresh Air

Expressing the hope that "Arden House" would prove "a breath of fresh air in this part of the city," the Lord Mayor assured the company, as an active Christian worker, of his keen appreciation of the work of the Army.

Under the leadership of the General an atmosphere of utmost friendliness prevailed. He reviewed the purpose and plan of Salvation Army Social Work and dedicated the building in a prayer of great solemnity.

The Governor of the Men's Social Work, Commissioner H. Geo. Bowyer, presented a comprehensive report of Salvation Army social services, and the Chief Secretary, Colonel T. Edwin Calvert, conducted

which was attended by some 300 prominent Salvationists and friends. Others taking part were Colonel M. Owen Culshaw, Brigadier Alban Groom, Brigadier Ernest Fewster and Mrs. Brigadier Attrill.

At the close of the meeting, in the entrance hall, surrounded by civic dignitaries and other distinguished guests, the General unveiled a tablet commemorating the happy day, and the proceedings were relayed to the rooms in which the congregation was assembled.

A Meditation on The Lord's Prayer

THOU to the Mercy-Seat our souls dost gather,
To do our duty unto Thee . . .
Our Father

To whom all promise, all honor should be given,
For Thou art the Great God . . .
Who art in heaven.

Thou, by Thy wisdom, rul'st the world's whole frame;
Forever, therefore . . .
Hallowed be Thy name.

Let nevermore delays divide us from
Thy glorious grace, but let . . .
Thy Kingdom Come.

Let Thy commands opposed be by none;
But Thy good pleasure and . . .
Thy will be done,

And let our promptness to obey be even
The very same . . .
in earth as 'tis in heaven.

CHILDREN'S HOME OPENED IN JAVA

Malang Project Wins Universal Approval

WHEN Mrs. Lieut.-Commissioner Gerrit Lebbink recently declared open a new children's home at Malang, Java, the Mayor of Malang and another prominent citizen spoke warm words of appreciation concerning the Army's work in Indonesia. The guests, who included representatives of public and social life, were most favorably impressed by the home, which has accommodation for eighty Indonesian children.

A remnant of sixteen children from the pre war children's home at Blitar have already been admitted to the Malang home.

DATES TO REMEMBER

AUGUST 1949						
SUN	MON	TUES	WED	THUR	FRI	SAT
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30	31			

August: Summer and Fresh-Air Camp Season activities.

September: The "Standard Bearers" Session of Cadets enter the Training College.

Harvest Festival Sunday, September 18.

October-November: Fall Congresses conducted by the Chief of the Staff in Toronto and Winnipeg.

And though, sometimes, Thou find'st we have forgot
This love for Thee, yet help . . .
and lead us not

Though soul and body want to desperation,
Nor let earth's gain drive us . . .
into temptation,

Let not the soul of any true believer Fall in the time of trial . . .
but deliver

Yea, save them from the malice of the devil,
And in both life and death keep us from evil,

Thus pray we, Lord, for that of Thee, from whom
This may be had . . .
For Thine is the kingdom,

This world is of Thy work, its wondrous story
To Thee belong . . .
The power and glory;

And all Thy wondrous works have ended never,
But will remain forever and . . .
forever.

Thus we poor creatures would confess again,
And thus would say eternally . . .
Amen.

European Relief

FOR those who are interested, the Continental Headquarters of the Army's European Relief Department has been transferred with the Headquarters of the societies uniting in similar service from Vlotho to Bad Salzungen. The new address, as from July 27 is as follows:

HQ. CBSRA Commission,
100 HQ, CCG,
Bad Salzungen,
BAOR 15.

((Continued from column 2))

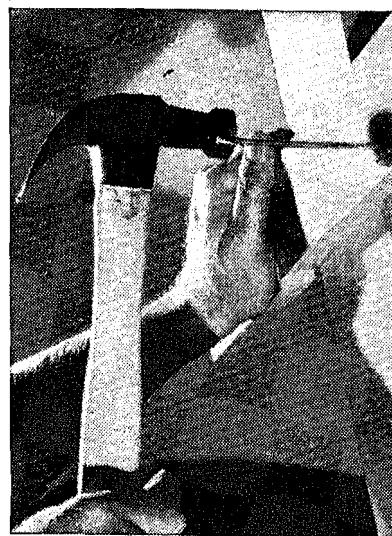
We are never bored — because we are participating in a great adventure, living not only for time, but for eternity. And we live in the spirit of the verses written by Annie Johnson Flint.

"He's helping me now, this moment,
However I need it most,
Perhaps by a single angel,
Perhaps by a mighty host.
Perhaps by a chain that frets me,
Or the walls that shut me in.
In ways that I know and know not,
He keeps me from harm and sin.

He's helping me now, this moment,
And whether I go or stand,
Perhaps by a plan accomplished,
Perhaps when He stays my hand.
Perhaps by a word in season,
Perhaps by a silent prayer,
In ways that I know and know not,
His labor of love I share.

Do you lack this experience? Open your heart, in penitence, to the Living Christ today. "And you hath He quickened, who were dead in trespasses and sins."

RIGHT ON THE HEAD



"Only a praying Church will not be crushed in the final struggle to decide the world future."

If Christ is the Way, we are the signboards.

Tomorrow comes, and we are where?

Then let us live today.

Happy indeed is the traveller in life who sings as he onward marches: "My life and truth, my light and way—Christ for me!"

Have you any wrong to right—right it;

Do you have a sin to fight — fight it.

God, Himself, will help you win,
Let His Spirit enter in,
Making right the heart within,
Fit for Heaven above.

busy in God's work — helped to spread the good news of salvation. Our testimony was found in a chorus:

"He lives, Christ Jesus lives today,
He walks with me and talks with me
Along the narrow way.
He lives, Salvation to impart;
You ask me, how I know He lives?
He lives within my heart."

How do we know that we are "alive in Christ?"

Because we are quick to sense His presence?
Quick to hear the Inner Voice.
Quick to follow the leadings of His Spirit.
Quick to sense another's need.
Quick to extend a helping hand,
and a word of cheer, to a struggling soul.

Does It Work?

You ask, is this experience possible? Does it work? In the complexity of everyday life, is it the answer? Yes, my friend, it works! We must pull our weight, face up to our responsibilities, carry our burdens, but we do so in the Presence of Him Who is All-wise, All-loving and All-powerful. We are never alone with our problems—because He is with us—living in our hearts.

We are never defeated — because we have aligned ourselves with Him, Who has conquered death and the grave and lives to help us.

(Continued foot column 4)

From

WITHIN WALLS

A SERIES OF
MEDITATIONS BY
MAJOR MARION
NEILL

ALIVE IN CHRIST

"AND you hath He quickened." (Definition—"TO MAKE ALIVE.") Paul was writing to the Christians at Ephesus when he penned these words. He was reminding them of the work of grace wrought in their hearts. They were now, "ALIVE IN CHRIST." Paul's own testimony was, "For me to live is Christ."

Cannot we, who are Christians, benefit by mentally reviewing the change salvation made in our lives? It may be many years since we were converted, but the memory of it will be vividly recalled. Although we had been wrapped up in our own selfish way of life, the things of God suddenly made sense. In the light of conviction we saw our own sin and selfishness and realized our indifference, heretofore, to God's claim upon our lives. As we turned to God in repentance, confessing our own sin and selfishness and realized our indifference, heretofore, to God's claim upon our lives. As we turned to God in repentance, confessing our sin, we, by faith, claimed Jesus as our Saviour, and were conscious of forgiveness and peace of soul.

Start Of A New Experience

This marked the beginning of a new life. Old desires left us and new desires were experienced—desires to be of service. Our thoughts were new — instead of self-interest—thoughts of God, and others. Our actions were new — we became

THE ARMY DRUM

Still Calls Sinners to Repentance
BY BANDSMAN J. R. WEBSTER

At the stand, which has been occupied by Winnipeg Citadel Corps for several decades, the Band and comrades had just completed the formation of the ring.

"Come," said the drum, and to its rhythmic beat the comrades sang, "Come Sinners to Jesus, no longer delay." From restaurants and nearby hotels the people came at the invitation of the drum.

We noticed him — well dressed, but apparently also well imbibed — and as he endeavored to step forward into the ring to have his say, we noticed how tactfully the flugel horn player placed an arresting hand on his arm, and kept him interested.

All during the open-air meeting the two engaged in earnest conversation — and tears were flowing down the cheeks of the would-be interrupter.

At last the prayers of all were answered, and it did not require a great stretch of the imagination to visualize that "there was joy in the presence of the angels"—the victory-bells were ordered to be tolled.

At a sign from the "button-holding bandsman" the drum was placed in the centre of the ring, and the comrades knelt with the penitent. Effectually they prayed to the "Advocate above" for His forgiveness.

The heart-warming sequel to the invitation — "Arise all ye bond-slaves," was the reconciliation of one of Western Canada's best-known newspaper sports-writers, formerly of Winnipeg and now in another city, with his God.

BRAZILIAN GLORIES AND SORROWS

WE are enjoying winter weather here now. It is just grand—not too hot and not too cold, writes Major Elizabeth Murdie, a Canadian missionary in Brazil. I only wish you could see the gardens here now; the poinsettia trees are at their very best. We have one in our garden and it is indescribable. The flowers are as large as a good size pie plate and a deep red in color. In the centre there is a gorgeous mass of color, red and gold. There are other trees in bloom that are almost as beautiful. As you walk down the street and look at the various colors, you almost think you are dreaming.

One's heart is touched at the sight of beggars along the streets, some with a limb off, or some with an outstretched limb which is covered with bleeding sores; or some with the stump of a limb that is not healed. But the Brazilian people are most generous; they give to everybody. I have been on a train or a boat when three and four beggars have come around and passengers have given to them all.

Pathetic Spectacle

The colored people will come to your door — a mother with a tiny sickly baby in her arms and perhaps seven or eight little children, all holding sacks, to ask for the left-overs from your meals. It is pathetic!

LONG SERVICE STARS

IN a recent Thursday night holiness meeting, in the South America East Territory, the Territorial Commander presented thirty-five years' Long-Service Stars to Mrs. Brigadier Sjodin, Brigadier Acedo and Brigadier Israel, three officers who were together in the first organized training session held in the territory.

REINFORCEMENTS
FOR NEWFOUND-
LAND'S BATTLE-LINE

"Peacemakers" of Newfoundland receive their commissions and appointments prior to reinforcing the officer-forces in the Sea-Girt Land. The Divisional Commander, Brigadier C. Wiseman, is shown handing out the commissions, while the Training Principal, Sr. Major S. Gennery, checks list of names (at left). A report of the gatherings at St. John's appeared in last week's issue of The War Cry.



THE MAIL BAG

God Answered Prayer

The Editor:

One Saturday afternoon I received a letter from my wife saying that our youngest child, a baby girl nine months old, was in the hospital, in a steam tent, with pneumonia and bronchitis. I was desperate. Here I was incarcerated, behind bars for a wrong I had committed. I was frantic with the thought that I was absolutely helpless to do anything.

I had, as a little boy, attended church regularly, but in later years had drifted away, although I believed in God. I certainly did nothing to prove it. As I sat on my prison cot, I started to think of Him, and then and there I prayed. I prayed as I had never prayed before.

The next day, Sunday, I attended the Salvation Army meeting, I explained to the Major and his wife about my sick child, and both were kind and sympathetic. During the meeting they both asked God in prayer to not take my little girl to heaven, but to leave her with a devout and kind mother, and a reformed father. Somehow, after the meeting was over, I felt in my heart that our girl was going to get well.

God Knows And Cares

Two days later I received a letter from my wife telling me that on the previous Saturday the baby was so low that my wife could not even get in to see her. Sunday morning, the doctor phoned to say that she had taken a turn for the better and that he was taking her out of the steam tent. I knew that my wife's prayers, the prayers of the Major and his wife, and my own prayers, had been heard and answered. So now I know that "Prayer changes things" and also that no matter where one may be, God hears and knows and cares.

This letter is written in the hope that someone, somehow, someday, may benefit a little from my experience. In the hour of darkness, remember that God is near!

J.B.

(Inmate of a Prison Institution)

From Indonesia

The Editor:

Greetings herewith from a Canadian comrade-in-arms stationed in the Far East. This is just a line or two to voice my appreciation for The War Cry from the Land of the Maple. I have always enjoyed the White-Winged Messenger, but when away from one's own Territory one values it even more. Dutch, Finnish and Eurasian officers, who make up the complement of officers in the Children's Home where I am stationed, also enjoy reading the Canadian Cry.

Work as an officer in a Children's Home in a missionary land, is of course vastly different to the work as a Corps Officer in Canada, but I can still sing, "I have pleasure in His service, more than all."

Wide Distances

I was fortunate enough to see Captain Hadsley, another Canadian Officer, on the way to my appointment but when you realize that Java is five days' boat journey removed from Sumatra one will readily understand that I shall not have much contact with other Canadians, except by letter.

It has been my privilege in the few months of my stay here to see our Leper and Beggar colony, also to visit the Corps in one of the outlying towns. Needless to say it was most interesting and informative.

LEVYNE KROEKER, Captain,

STAMPEDE WEEK IN CALGARY

Open-Air Meetings Held Nightly

THE summer campaign at Calgary Citadel (Major and Mrs. W. Gibson) has already produced outstanding crowds both indoors and out, and a glorious harvest of souls. Visitors have been registered from all points of the compass, including Eastern Canada and as far south as Texas.

Notable amongst this group during the first Stampede week-end was Major and Mrs. E. Fitch, Vancouver Citadel, former Corps Officers and their family. The Major took part in the day's meetings, and gave the dedicatory prayer following a solemn charge by the Corps Officer, Major Gibson, to the Corps and Band Flag-Sergeants on their acceptance of bright, new Army Flags.

The Citadel Band gave an impressive witness to the large throngs of people, including a great contingent from Toronto. Open-air meetings each evening during this week were held at the C.P.R. Station, with each section of the Corps taking part in bringing the Gospel message to the visitors. The Corps was at this traditional stand eight successive evenings, and the comrades' efforts were gloriously crowned with souls accepting Christ. Thirteen stood in the ring praying for and accepting salvation. Amongst this number was a plumber, a business man, a cowboy, an emigrant lad, an ex-prison inmate and several drunkards. Their testimonies in subsequent meetings have thrilled their listeners.

Other visitors have included Bandsman C. Watts, of Tottenham, England, Songster Leader F. McCready, Edmonton; Major E. Laycock, Vancouver, and Mrs. Major G. Mundy, Guelph, all of whom added their quota of inspiration.

HERE AND THERE IN THE ARMY WORLD

HADLEIGH COLONY REUNION

THE Army's Land and Industrial Colony at Hadleigh, Essex, founded in 1891, continues to do good work. Colonel John Wainwright, the Manager, would be glad

to hear from former officers in the Canadian Territory, residents, trainees or others interested in taking part in a "Hadleigh" reunion later this year or early in 1950.

BANDSMEN LEADERS

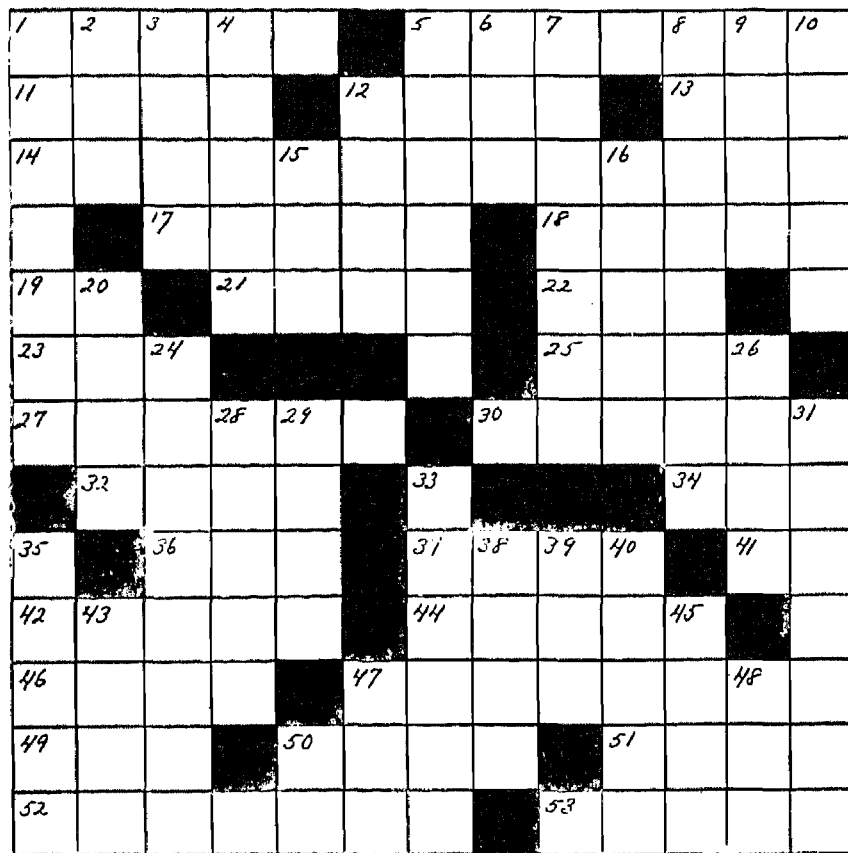
ILLUSTRATING the visit of the International Staff Band to the Netherlands recently, The Musician publishes a photograph of eleven of the bandsmen who are either songster leaders or bandmasters at various corps in and around London. The picture includes the Bandmaster, Major B. Adams, who is also bandmaster of Upper Norwood.



CERTIFICATES PRESENTED

A feature of the recent Commissioning Meeting at St. John's was the presentation of Probationary Certificates to young officers who had completed a course of studies during the past year in the Field.

BIBLE CROSSWORD PUZZLE



No. 18

Copyright W.A.W. Co.

HORIZONTAL

Twenty-Third Psalm

- 1 Walks
- 5 Guideth
- 11 Country lying adjacent to Lydia and Mysia
- 12 Sisters of Charity
- 13 Grimace
- 14 A tender of sheep — David was one
- 16 Composition
- 17 Mite
- 18 Quick
- 19 Upward
- 21 Emblem of subjection
- 22 Vigor
- 23 Floor covering
- 25 Wrong
- 27 Funeral orations
- 30 Deck
- 32 Supreme being
- 34 One of the Nethinim
- 36 Shred
- 37 Perfume—used in connection with myrrh and spices
- 41 North latitude
- 42 Impenetrable
- 44 Piece of furniture formed like 3 sides of a hollow square, divans placed along the outer side
- 46 Is indebted to
- 47 Officer of a hundred men (Fr)
- 49 A point
- 50 Heal
- 51 Run with velocity
- 52 Monastic order among

A WEEKLY TEST OF BIBLE KNOWLEDGE



No. 17

- the early Jews
- 53 Fail to be worthy of

VERTICAL

- 1 Grass land for cattle
- 2 Tree
- 3 Pastens
- 4 Joyous
- 5 Lay in ambush
- 6 Omega
- 7 A Roman bronze coin
- 8 Endangers
- 9 Journey
- 10 Commands
- 12 That which connects head and body
- 15 Highest Education Order
- 16 Tree — An especial blessing of the Promised Land
- 18 Asseverate
- 20 Tug
- 24 Virtue
- 26 That part of the body to be clothed or girded
- 28 Green herbage
- 29 Margin
- 31 Resembling a hand with fingers spread
- 33 Oceans, brooks or rivers
- 35 Worship
- 38 Narrow way
- 39 Obedient
- 40 Avoid
- 43 Pet animals of Jerusalem peasants
- 45 Pertaining to an age
- 47 Hint
- 48 Son of Bela
- 50 Tomorrow night (Cras nocte)

Have You Remembered The Salvation Army in Your Will?

SINCE the year 1865 The Salvation Army has demonstrated its effectiveness in dealing with human problems, distress and maladjustments, through its varied and highly organized network of character-building activities.

The Salvation Army is legally competent to accept bequests. Upon request, information or advice will be furnished by:

Commissioner C. Baugh,
Territorial Commander,
538 Jarvis Street,
Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

ASKATCHEWAN Division, where distances are great and it is difficult for local officers to get together at one place at the same time, Mrs. Brigadier F. Merrett, Divisional Secretary, has held Institutes at strategic spots. One of these was held not long ago at Swift Current, and a comprehensive program was carried through. Devotional periods, the reading of papers on important subjects, practical work and discussions, were all part of the well-filled day. The evening public meeting was a time of rejoicing and blessing. The program was somewhat similar to that carried through at North Battleford, which proved equally helpful.

The newsletter also contains notes of a successful tea at Tisdale, Sask., in spite of the main road being blocked — a house being moved. Saskatoon Westside leaguers recent-

es, and includes the names of Mrs. Lancaster, Mrs. Pope and Mrs. Lyle. Accomplishments for May included a lovely quilt completed, flowers and cards sent out, and a number visited. Fifty pounds of food-stuffs for Germany, and a goodly supply of items were received for the Hope Chest. Mrs. Captain C. Fisher is rewarded for her enthusiasm and work by seeing newcomers each week. The league had its picnic at the new Divisional camp on Hawk River.

An appealing incident is quoted in the "Stock-pot" which is worth copying from "The Homemaker." The sadness of a very sad day must have been softened for one Toronto family recently when they extended kindness and consideration to another family in similar trouble. The mother of the first family had died and, at the funeral chapel, the casket was surrounded by quantities of

HOME LEAGUE NOTES

By the
TERRITORIAL HOME LEAGUE SECRETARY
BRIGADIER A. FAIRHURST

ly conducted a Sunday night meeting. During the meeting, gifts were received for missionaries in India, making sufficient for four parcels, which have been sent. The Home League Week program finished with a missionary item by the missionary group, which brought much blessing when a backslider returned to the fold.

At Saskatoon Citadel the league conducted both meetings on Home League Sunday. Mrs. McBurney read a paper on "What the Home League means to me." Prince Albert League is remembering the Booth Memorial Home in Calgary and has sent crib quilts and children's things to the home.

Notes from Toronto East Divisional Home League Digest, include an encouraging report of Byng Avenue, where two souls were won for Christ through Home League meetings; one is now anticipating soldiering. Belleville, Ont., gained four new members at a Cradle Roll tea held by the league. The local officers meet every quarter, and prepare a program for the following months.

North Toronto League continues busily. Projects are undertaken by each of the three groups—making layettes, preparing parcels for overseas and carrying through a missionary project. The league is planning to raise funds for the new citadel.

A Home League "Clinic"

Peterborough, Ont., Home League Week project was successful. A Self-Denial ingathering meeting realized a goodly sum for this effort. Four new members were recently enrolled. There was a full house for the last quarterly public meeting, when the members put on an interesting item—"The Home League Clinic." The league was also responsible for a recent Sunday afternoon meeting.

During Home League Week the Rhodes Avenue (Toronto) members conducted open-air meetings and visited "shut-ins," distributing baskets of fruit and candy. The visits brought inspiration and blessing to the women concerned.

Parliament Street (Toronto) League held a sale which far exceeded expectations, and the Divisional Home League Secretary congratulated Mrs. Fowler, the Secretary, on the tastefully arranged tables and the program which followed.

At Riverdale (Toronto), Major Edna Burrows gave a talk to the league, and Mrs. H. Dowding gave a helpful demonstration in the art of making novelties useful for sales.

The Orillia, Ont. "Stock-Pot" is to hand, and Mrs. LeBar's letter which came with it is as refreshing as the summer showers—when they come! Mention is made of the prizes awarded in the recent hobby class-

beautiful flowers. Immediately to follow the service was another—for a little Ukrainian girl, whose family had come as refugees from Europe. Strangers, in a strange land, they felt friendless and alone and there were no "floral offerings" to comfort and cheer. But somehow the Toronto family learned about the situation and the flowers from the first funeral were left for the second. The little stranger was surrounded by loveliness that enhanced the minister's message of hope.

The "Northern Light," (for the Northern B.C. Division) states that seventeen boxes have been sent overseas by the leagues in the last few months. Very good indeed. It contains an excellent hint that the women going to the canneries should endeavor to meet, if only in fours or fives, while they are away from home. It is hoped this hint will be carried out, as much good could result in every way.

Through The Bible

(Continued from page 2)

"Ask for the old paths" (6:16). The good way is the way home—to God, where-in is rest to our souls. THE OLD PATHS TRIED AND SAFE ARE THE GOOD PATHS. HOW CLEAR CHRIST HAS MADE THE WAY FOR US!

In chapter 7 we see a great-souled patriot charged with treason. He had been loyal to truth, and thus had appeared disloyal to the national cause.

"Is there no balm in Gilead: is there no physician there?" What a graphic picture of Divinity stooping to listen for one sign of contrition, one word of penitence (8:22).

August 18—Jeremiah 9-11

In the ninth chapter, Jeremiah is "in a strait betwixt two," his soul sighs for release, but he stayed; the moan of his soul increased the worth of his loyalty to his task.

In chapter 10 the prophet asks the old question, "When the prophet tries his very best to tell people the truth that will save them, does he not deserve to succeed in his task?" Man's life is beyond man's rule, therefore there is no complete answer here. Submission and fidelity are your stay.

In chapter 11 we see Jeremiah who, at God's command, became an itinerant evangelist of reform by song and sermon in the streets of Jerusalem, and in the cities of Judah, fighting bravely against disillusionment. Life is a mighty struggle of the soul for ultimate triumph. WE ARE SOMETIMES BAFFLED THAT WE MAY FIGHT BETTER. FIGHT WELL TO-DAY THAT WE MAY FIGHT BETTER TOMORROW.

August 19—Jeremiah 12-14

In the fifth verse of chapter 12 we read, "If thou hast run with the footman, and they have wearied thee, then how canst thou contend with horses?" IT IS THE STRAIN THAT BRINGS THE STRENGTH. IN BEARING THE LIGHTER CROSSES OF LIFE WE ARE TRAINED AND STRENGTHENED FOR ITS HEAVIER CROSSES.

Then follows the vivid parable of the buried girdle—a linen waist-cloth buried in a fissure of the rock through which water soaked and rotted the cloth, wherefore it was thrown away. Such was the people's moral corruption and their usefulness for God's holy purpose. Profitable for nothing! Thus chapter 13.

In the fourteenth chapter we find that God is never a stranger except to those who make Him a stranger. Hope revives in Jeremiah as he intercedes for the lost.

A SONG IN THE HEART

By Mrs. Brigadier R. W. Gage

A COLD, piercing wind was blowing as I forced my way through the snow from the bus line to our house and, by the time I reached the door, I was almost exhausted, and cold and hungry besides.

The warmth of the house felt good and the kettle placed upon the stove was soon singing merrily. When I sat down to partake of a refreshing cup of tea and toast my spirits revived, and as I listened to the cheery song of the kettle I found myself with a new train of thought.

The kettle does not sing unless it is well filled with boiling water. A dry kettle has no song. It is very much like people, I thought, as I sipped the tea and nibbled the toast. A dried-up person does not make a very good Christian. We have to be filled with the Spirit of God if we would have a song in our hearts, and radiate joy and gladness. Jesus made reference to this when He said to the woman of Samaria, "The water that I shall give him shall be in him a well of water springing up into everlasting life."

The Water Of Life

The water has to be boiling for the kettle to sing. So we must have that well of the Water of Life springing up into everlasting life. The marginal notation with regard to the commencement of the forty-fifth Psalm is very descriptive, "My heart 'boileth or bubbleth up' with a good matter." No doubt you have met people who seem to be so happy they are almost bubbling over. I do not mean the frothy or effervescent kind where there is no indication of spiritual depth, but the people who have real joy in their religion, until they become radiant and there is a glow about them. This is the kind of person we should each aim to be.

When we speak of people being in "hot water" we generally mean that they are in difficulty or trouble of some sort. Certainly they do not feel much like singing. It is not easy to sing when burdened or passing through the deep waters of sorrow. Somehow we feel we should not be expected to sing in such circumstances.

When the daughters of Zion were taken prisoner and were camped on the banks of the rivers in the land

of their captivity, they had brought their instruments of music, possibly with the thought that they might use them. They were so lonesome, however, and longed for their homeland that they hung their harps on the branches of the nearby willow trees. When they were asked by their conquerors to sing some of the songs they formerly enjoyed in Zion, they were astonished at the request, and exclaimed, "How shall we sing the Lord's song in a strange land?" They were in deep trouble and felt they should not be expected to sing in the midst of their sorrows. Possibly if they could have conquered their personal feelings and sung one of their much



A PLEASANT WAY OF LEARNING was the experience of these English school children, who were shown over the warship "Highland Princess" that was in the Royal Docks at London. The officers of the vessel acted as guides and also explained the purpose of the various gadgets. The Captain is seen describing the ship's compass.

loved songs, they might have made a deep impression upon their captors and been the means of making them think about God. Sometimes we should sing whether we feel like it or not.

*"Let those refuse to sing who never knew our God,
But Soldiers of the Heavenly King must speak their joys abroad."*

Perhaps we could learn a lesson from the kettle and even when in the "hot water" of difficulties we should sing the hardest; it might help us and others. Of course, that does not mean singing audibly only; it is the song in the heart that counts. We may have to admit that

(Continued foot column 4)

The Home PAGE

A SECTION FOR THE FAMILY



Purge Me From Pettiness

PLEASE, Lord, deliver me from pettiness
That seems to close me within these doors;
O, let me walk along high breezy moors,
With nothing overhead but the great sky;
The shouting wind and clouds careering by—
So shalt Thou purge me from all littleness.

From all the fretting cares, midst which we live,
Impatience, quick resentment—Lord, I pray
From these that Thou shalt keep my soul to-day,
Within by heart may Thy strong breezes blow
Away the smallness, leaving but the glow
Of love, and the wide peace which Thou canst give.

Hazel Barnett.

Morning Prayer

O GOD! I thank Thee for the light
And life that it does bring;
I thank Thee for mine eyes that see
Your touch in everything;
I thank Thee for new faith in dreams
Instilled each dawn in me,
For all Thy beauty, infinite,
Inspiring reverie.

I hear the birdlings as they chirp
And sing in early morn,
Rejoicing at Thy miracle
In each new day that's born.
The waking flowers greet the sun
Through rainbowed hues caressed
By magic splendor pictured in
The morn that Thou hast blest.

Mrs. T. Cornell.

(Continued from column 2)

we have no voice for singing; it may not be very tuneful, or may be cracked and old, but we can always have a melody in our hearts.

I have just been reading the written testimony of an officer who, for fifty years, blessed his hearers with his singing and telling out the Gospel story. Now, as the result of surgery, his voice has been silenced forever on earth, but he rejoices in the love of God for there is a song in his heart. His voice has been silenced but that has not stilled the melody within. Although in a strange new land of silence his heart still sings the songs of Zion.

Tell me, have you arrived at the place where you can say of a truth,

*I feel like singing all the time,
My tears are wiped away.
For Jesus is a Friend of mine,
I'll serve Him every day?
Is there a song in your heart?*

Blueberries for Scotland

THERE is talk of attempts to cultivate the Canadian blueberry on the peat soil of Scotland where other crops have failed and, indeed fifty plants have crossed the Atlantic to be used in such an experiment.

They have done so well that already the Scots are talking about the creation of a new industry which will put to useful service thousands of acres of peaty soil upon which nothing else of value will grow

Life's Garden

OUR life is like a garden—set apart, so that we must sow it alone. The flowers we grow in this garden are our own habits, good or bad. Some day the Heavenly Gardener will view our garden. May He find no weeds, but only deeds of goodness, and may we hear His "Well done!" It can be so, if we seek His help in tending this garden of the heart.

J. Bouskill, Hamilton, Ont.

Cigarette Arithmetic

"I am not much of a Mathematician," said the Cigarette, "but I can

ADD to a boy's nervous troubles;
I can

SUBTRACT from his physical energy; I can

MULTIPLY his aches and pains;
I can

DIVIDE his mental powers; I take

INTEREST from his work, and

DISCOUNT his chances for success."

A USEFUL ROBOT

An electric eye that can see 1,000 feet, nearly four times as far as present equipment, has been developed to expand such robot activities as the counting of cars on a highway, the operation of burglar and fire alarms, and the patrolling of prison-yards,

Helpful Hints

HERE'S A HINT

IF you have paint work or varnish to clean, try the following hint. It doesn't matter how dirty it may be, the results are the same. Take a little of the liquid egg-preserved out of your egg tin; dip a clean cloth in it and wipe over the woodwork. You will be amazed at the results.

Tinned foods should not be stored near hot water cylinders, hot pipes or anywhere it is warm. Always see they are stored in a moderately cool place. This saves any bulging tins or fermentation. During the warm weather it is well worth while to play safe, so look your stores over occasionally.

To whiten ivory knife handles rub with toothpaste. Results are remarkable.

QUENCHING FIRE

If fat or anything else in a coal range oven catches fire, a quick and effective way of putting it out is to throw in some sand or earth. If there is a roast in the oven and you wish to save it, throw in a pound or two of the cheapest kind of salt. Remember to keep the oven door closed while getting the salt or sand. This method will put out the fire without cracking the oven.

Official Gazette

APPOINTMENTS—

Sr. Majors Joseph Anthony, Wellington; Arthur Boucher, Hants Harbour; Ernest Eason, Clarendville; Joseph Hewitt, Grand Falls; Wilson Legge, Triton; Hubert Porter, Buchans; Levi Winsor, Lower Island Cove.

Majors Mehitable Abbott, Cottles Island; Ernest Batten, Little Heart's Ease; Kenneth Gill, Gander; Harvey Legge, Deer Lake; Uriah Mercer, Catalina; Obed Rideout, Dotting Cove; Clayton Thompson, Bay Roberts; Willis Watts, Point Leamington; George Wheeler, Bonaville; George Yates, Dildo.

Sr. Captains George Earle, Twillingate; Ross Cole, Lewisporte; George Noble, Englee.

Adjutant Clarence Pyc, Hickman's Harbour.

Captains Joyce Bellin, Herring Neck; Hannah Darby, Lushes Blight; Winnie Harnum, Carmanville; Garfield Hickman, Hare Bay; Frank Jennings, Mundy Pond; Josie Lush, Britannia; Joseph Monk, Chance Cove; Aubrey Pike, Long Pond; Abram Pritchett, Bishop's Falls; Eva Snow, Salt Pond; Otto Tucker, Gambo; Emma Williams, 2nd Lieutenants William Boone, Hampden Outpost; Harold Cull, Robert's Arm; Enos Darby, Roddickton; Lily Diamond, Creston; George Douglas, Charlottetown, Nfld; Sadie Edmunds, Newport; Mildred George, La Seie; Alton Haggitt, Griquet and Quirpon; Val-etta Hale, Lower Island Cove; Fred Hickman, Little Bay Island; Elsie Hill, Clarendville; Mahalia Ivany, Bridgeport; Effie James, Glovertown; Leonard Monk, Carter's Cove; Samuel Moore, Moreton's Harbour; William Norman, Seal Cove, F.B.; William Stoodley, Summerford; Gladys Stringer, Rocky Harbour; Stanley Thorne, Jackson's Cove; Doris Wight, Elliston.

Pro-Lieutenants Shirley Anthony, Card's Harbour (School and Outpost); Evelyn Curtis, Birchy Bay; Nellie Duffey,

TRAVELLING?

OCEAN PASSAGES ARRANGED
TO ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD

Passports Secured

Passengers Met at Railway Depots
and Steamship Docks
Minimum Rates—Maximum Service

The Salvation Army Immigration,
Colonization and Transportation
Department, 471 Jarvis Street,
Toronto, Ont. Phone PR 3064. Or
909 Dominion Bank Bldg., 207
Hastings St., Vancouver, B.C.

Creston; Clyde Mullett, Glenwood Out-
post; Melva M. Wight, Cottrell's
Cove.

ADMITTED TO THE LONG SERVICE
ORDER—

Major Mehitable Abbott
CHAS. BAUGH,
Commissioner.

COMING EVENTS

COMMISSIONER C. BAUGH

Selkirk Camp, Mon. Aug. 22.

Lieut.-Colonel T. Mundy: Wasaga Beach,
Sunday Aug. 21.

Major James Martin, Spiritual Special—
(New Brunswick Division)

Brinley St. Saint John: Aug 5-15

Saint John Citadel: Aug 18-28

West Saint John: Sept 1-11

Sussex: Sept 14-25

St. Stephen: Sept 29-Oct 10

Sr. Major W. Cornick, Spiritual Special—
Newfoundland Division)

Newport: Wed-Sun Aug 24-28

Port Nelson: Mon-Thurs Aug 29-Sept 1

Greenspond: Sun-Tues Sept 4-14

Wesleyville: Sept 16-25

Dotting Cove: Sept 20-Oct 9

IN DENMARK

FOR many years now the Army in this little land has enjoyed almost universal respect and regard. Leaders of various Movements, including Denmark's Pri- mate, together with the Minister for Ecclesiastical Affairs, the Lord Mayor of Copenhagen and other notabilities, attended the Golden Jubilee celebrations, at which were present The King and Queen and several royal princes and princesses. Danish royalty for many years has been most kindly disposed toward the Army.

The Salvation Army Year Book

LAKE SIDE CAMP MEETINGS

The Territorial Commander at Jackson's Point

WITH the opening of a new camp next to that which has been in use for many years at Jackson's Point, Ont., interest has been quickened in the neighborhood, and many persons have been attracted to the evangelistic meetings held, announced by signs on trees and fences for miles around the camp.

The well-built, spacious new auditorium held an encouraging audience on a recent Sunday, when the Territorial Commander, Commissioner C. Baugh, supported by Mrs. Baugh and the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Brigadier H. Newman led. Sunday's activities were in the midst of a campaign being conducted by the Spiritual Special and Mrs. Major W. Mercer, introducing Bible study each morning and a salvation meeting each night. These were attended by visitors who

occupied the new cottages at the camp, as well as by friends from other homes in the vicinity, all of whom have expressed themselves as helped and inspired by the study and fellowship.

The Commissioner led two helpful gatherings, and Mrs. Baugh took part by reading Bible passages. The singing was, as usual, the typical bright and stimulating variety of the Army, and solos were provided by Songster M. Ede, of Regina, Sask., and Mrs. C. Young, of Toronto Temple.

In the morning the Commissioner spoke on an episode in the life of the patriarchal example of faith, Abraham, and emphasized the need of an explicit trust in God's providential care. At night, his straightforward Salvation message was based on one of Isaiah's trenchant statements.

SEBA BEACH HOME LEAGUE CAMP

A SUCCESSFUL and helpful Home League Local Officers' Camp was held at Seba Beach, Alta., from July 5-7, under the leadership of Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel R. Raymer. Each day began with a devotional period conducted by Mrs. Raymer, Captain Bahmann and Mrs. Sr. Captain E. Halsey respectively. The nearness of God was greatly felt.

Several helpful papers were given by a number of officers and local officers, and each of the sessions was followed by a discussion period. The campers were fortunate in having demonstrations by experts in their own particular line of Home League activity.

An interesting shower-container

contest was held, the judges being friends from outside the camp. Another feature was a "Grandmothers' Meeting," under the direction of Home League Secretary Mrs. Callan.

Each day closed with a helpful sing-song, under the leadership of Captain G. Burkett. The camp was brought to a close with a devotional period led by Captain J. Robertson, and the members left with their theme chorus ringing in their ears—

*Open the windows of Heaven
And pour out Thy Spirit on
me,
Make me a blessing to others
And help me Thy servant to
be.*

WINDSOR CITADEL BAND VISITS CLEVELAND

ACCOMPANIED by Major T. Ellwood, the Windsor Citadel Band (Bandmaster F. Wade,) visited Cleveland, on a recent week-end.

On Saturday evening, Major P. Kaiser, who represented Brigadier E. Carey, the Divisional Commander, extended greetings to the comrades from Canada at a supper served at the Evangeline Residence.

A festival of music was presented to an audience of Salvationists and friends on Saturday evening, and the occasion was highlighted by the presence of many Salvation Army delegates from United States and Canada, in Cleveland for the National Social Work Conference. The offerings of the band were enthusiastically received by those in attendance.

Sunday was a day packed full of activity for the Windsor Band. It began with a march from the Divisional Headquarters to Cleveland public square where an open-air meeting was conducted under the leadership of Major Kaiser. While the Windsor Band was holding forth in the square, the Cleveland Temple

Band, (Bandmaster H. Tolhurst,) was also conducting an open-air meeting in downtown Cleveland. Following, the two bands united for a march to the Divisional Headquarters auditorium where a united holiness meeting was held under the direction of Brigadier Carey.

The Windsor Band played appropriate preliminary music. During the service, the band played "Divine Communion," and the Windsor Male Chorus sang just before the morning message. The speaker was Brigadier G. Decker, of Atlanta, Ga.

Following the holiness meeting, the band went to the studio of WHK where a fifteen-minute program was presented to the radio audience. At 3 p.m. the band presented music in one of Cleveland's public parks.

The final meeting of the band's agenda took place in a church, which was made available through the courtesy of its pastor Rev. C. Yates, a good friend of the Army. It was a united church meeting and a regular salvation meeting was conducted by Brigadier Carey. The speaker was Major Ellwood who brought a stirring message.

THE UPWARD REACH

(Continued from page 5)

Among these is one by Edith Picton-Tuberville. In writing of her youth, she gives us a picture of a very happy family and home, of nurse and governess. Her home was the Ewenny Priory estate in Wales, which had been the ancestral home since A.D. 1091. Well-off, cultured, good works were not neglected. She played the organ in church trained the choir, and taught in the Sunday-school.

In 1895, Miss Tuberville was in Florida on a visit, and regarding her experience at that time here are her own words:

"When in Florida I became daily more and more conscious of a restlessness of spirit which made me unhappy and discontented and for

which I could not account. I knew, however, that I longed for a faith that I did not possess. Indeed the small amount of faith that had been mine was slipping away from me; it did not satisfy, moreover it seemed to me that people who made no profession of Christianity, who even denied it, were as self-sacrificing, as kind, as good as those who called themselves Christians.

"It was a time of soul-distress for I realized that my so-called faith was a mere convention, an empty husk, and came to the conclusion that on my return home it would only be honest to tell the family that I could no longer call myself a Christian; to avow myself an agnostic, and refuse any longer to



Lieut.-Colonel M. Junker, Divisional Commander, Montreal-Ottawa Division, has been awarded a Long Service Star denoting the completion of thirty-five years' service as a Salvation Army officer.

Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel F. Morris, who lives in retirement in Toronto, has been bereaved of her eldest sister, Mrs. Milton Belyea, who recently passed to her reward in her eightieth year in the Maritimes.

COLONEL K. STEWART

Sister of Mrs. Commissioner Baugh
Promoted to Glory from Britain

AS this issue of The War Cry goes to press it is learned that the Commissioner has received a cablegram from the Chief of the Staff containing the information that Colonel Kate F. Stewart, sister of Mrs. Baugh, has been promoted to Glory from Britain where she had been living in retirement.

Colonel Stewart became an officer from Wood Green, London, and served in India East and South Territories as Territorial Commander, and in Ceylon as Territorial Commander. She also gave service in the British Territory.

The General on behalf of Mrs. Orsborn and himself, has cabled their condolences. Canadian Salvationists will pray that God's comfort and blessing may be with Mrs. Baugh and also the Commissioner in their bereavement.

Word has also been received that Colonel T. Scott, who visited Canada in the early summer, has been promoted to Glory from San Francisco where he had been living in retirement.

teach in the Sunday-school, train the choir or indeed go to church."

The ways of God are strange and wonderful. While passing through this troubled experience it was arranged that she should travel home with a Colonel and Mrs. Drury Lowe, who were described to her as a psalm-singing couple who went about asking people if they were saved. Mrs. Lowe was a niece of that famous evangelical preacher, Lord Radstock, and Miss Turberville had a violent antipathy towards her, so much so that she tried to change her ship. She failed to do so and during the voyage learned to admire her greatly, even attending one of the Bible readings held by Mrs. Drury Lowe and her husband. Mrs. Lowe had long personal talks with her before the journey ended.

They said goodbye, but a lasting impression had been made, and some time later while travelling from London to her home in Wales, Miss Turberville entered into a new life. She writes of that time; "Frankly, language fails to express all I experienced in that railway carriage on that memorable journey. Divine Love would accept me as I was, no need for further struggle. Christ had accepted me, and I was His. It was a revelation. The world for me was changed. Everything in life took on a new beauty, a fresh loveliness, a new song full of praise and happiness was in my mouth."

She began ministering to the navvies who were constructing a railway near-by, and in due time went to India as a missionary. After many years of valuable work she was sent home on account of ill-health but began an ardent work in the cause of social reform.

It is a fascinating story, and I wish I could tell it to you at greater length, but how clearly it illustrates the hunger of the soul and the satisfaction of that instinctive hunger and the rich fullness of a satisfied life!

WHEN THE MUSIC STOPS

WHEN the music stops, let us never give up, but with courage and hope meet life's set-backs with a high heart." Having been blessed with the message of the above words, which I came across recently, I pass them on that other songsters may also be encouraged by them.

The only way to meet life's set-backs is with a firm trust in God's love and care for us as individuals.

To every life there comes a time when we feel that "the music has stopped." Perhaps a loved one has been called Home, sickness enters the family circle, or the little cares or worries of every-day life mount up, until they become an unsurmountable barrier.

It is at such times as these that our faith and courage are tested, and we must then face life with a high heart. Praise God, this is possible to us who are Christians, because we have with us One who has said, "My grace is sufficient for you."

When we can no longer hear the music of life, may there still be a song in the heart.

The Musician, Melbourne.

TRIPLE TONGUEING

PROPOS of the paragraph regarding triple tongueing published a few weeks ago, writes Brigadier H. Goffin, New Zealand Secretary for Bands, I met a very old friend (not in years), who is an enthusiastic member of the Fraternity, namely, Ralph Simpson, who differs from me regarding the syllables to be used.

He states that "Tu-ku-tu" can be done very fluently, and furthermore took his cornet from his case in the main street and demonstrated that at least he could do it.

I must confess he gave a brilliant exhibition, but I told him my authorities regarding the correct use of the syllables are Mackintosh, Mortimer and many within our ranks.

(The Brigadier refers to the two methods of triple-tongueing, one based on the syllables "Tu-tu-ku" and the other as mentioned above. Some cornet players in Canada use one and some the other, but the first-mentioned is considered more desirable. Ed.)

FATHER OF SALVATION ARMY MUSIC

By Lieut.-Colonel Arch. R. Wiggins

(Continued from previous issues)

SLATER'S letters, written in the dignified, restrained and wordy manner of the true Victorian gently reminded her that he was "not entirely unworthy" of her. At long last she was forced by love's compulsion to accept him.

Mrs. Slater's people were under the impression that their Eliza had disgraced them by marrying a "reclaimed criminal," or some one similar. Even years after, a sister in Cambridge exclaimed at the end of a visit husband and wife paid her; "You've married a gentleman, Eliza. I quite thought you'd married a navvy!"

Bandmaster and Mrs. Slater set up their bridal home in "Olinda Road, Stamford Hill," passing rich on thirty-five shillings a week, for the bridegroom had been granted a ten shillings rise in salary. Some time afterward they moved to Blurton Road, Clapton, where they had two rooms for a weekly rental of five shillings.

Chose Plain Home

All the Slater homes were situated in streets of houses of uninteresting design and monotonous uniformity, like rows of khaki-clad servicemen of the same height and chest expansion lined up on parade. This type of house was of his own choosing. It had of necessity to be commonplace, in keeping with the common people whom he had given his life to serve.

Simplicity marked the Slater household from its beginnings. The original furnishings had to suffice for many years. When Mrs. Slater, woman-like, suggested a little more comfort in the way of furniture, she was met with, "But my dear, we don't need it." And it was only after much patience — of which she had an inexhaustible supply — and dogged persistence that eventually the reluctant Richard gave way.

Slater had taken his call to service in The Salvation Army to be of a sacrificial nature. To him being a follower of Jesus Christ meant taking up his cross daily, and comfort and convenience were not com-

patible or comparable with a cross. If he could have had his way entirely, the home would have been bereft of any kind of ornamentation, and certainly the windows would have remained curtainless.

On one typical occasion Mrs. Slater, unknown to her husband, had bought some long cretonne curtains for the french windows of the living room, and dared to hang them. When Slater saw them upon his arrival from the office, he was highly amused. They evidently reminded him of the Hampstead Heath fairground as he had seen it on a bank holiday in the old days.

"Hi-ho! Hi-ho!" he cried, standing between the curtains. "This way for the fat lady! This way for the fat lady!"

He was as austere with regard to food. It had to be of the simplest, and he would refuse anything that he considered to be a luxury. During Self-Denial week his lunch at the office consisted of a twopenny loaf and some cheese, which he shared with his assistant. For some years he lunched regularly at a vegetarian restaurant, not because he disliked meat, but because the meals were light, plain and inexpensive, and the food was "predigested!"

When he reached home in the evening he would take his meal, over which he wasted not a moment, and then "clear the decks" himself so that he could use the table, at which he would work until bedtime. And during these working hours the household had to be quiet!

One might imagine that home life with this ascetic musician as head of the house must have been extremely difficult. But here is a picture of the Slater home drawn for us by a friend of the family:

It was my privilege to have had a glimpse into Richard Slater's home-life. This husband of a sweet little soul of a wife and father of two beautiful daughters, was at home quiet, dignified, thoughtful, lovable and full of humor, creating an atmosphere of peaceful happiness. It was a real Christian home.

After prayers one Sunday morn-

Songs and their Authors

(Continued from previous issues)

- 717—"When You Feel Weakest." Mrs. Commissioner Booth-Hellberg and Commissioner Duff.
718—"Ho, My Comrades! See the Signal." P. P. Bliss.
719—"When We Gather at Last Over Jordan." F. A. Blackmer.
720—"I Know There's a Bright and a Glorious Land." Mrs. James H. Wilson, Margaret Chalmers Hood, wife of Scottish minister (1825-1902).
721—"Beautiful Land, so Bright, So Fair." Author Unknown.
722—"Where is Now the Good Elijah?" Author unknown.
723—"I no Longer Fear Death's River." Lieut.-Colonel Slater.

(To be continued)

A USEFUL WHISTLE

A NORTHAMPTONSHIRE rat-catcher has perfected a musical pipe capable of luring rats to their doom.

When he was a gamekeeper in Yorkshire this modern "Pied Piper" became interested in the cries of wild animals and made whistles to imitate them.

One night, when he was trying to kill off vermin, he thought of using a pipe to bring out the rats. His idea was to imitate their mating calls. He went into rat-infested stables and listened to the noises night after night. The difference in the call of the male rat from that of the female made the study difficult. Whistle after whistle and pipe after pipe were experimented with until, after three years, the right sound was produced. His biggest catch to date is 1,147 rats in one night.

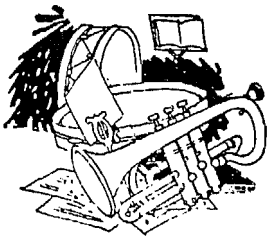
FIFTY YEARS OF BANDING

Carlisle (England) Citadel Band has the proud record of having completed over fifty years of service and owes much to the splendid instruction of comrades such as Bandmaster Norman Audouin, of Montreal Citadel (Canada), and Bandmaster W. Bradley.

Bandmaster D. Routledge was appointed in March, 1948, having served for some time as Deputy Bandmaster.

Programs given by the band are greatly enriched by the singing of a quartet party, worthy successor to the renowned quartet party of a number of years ago.

The Musician, London.



"This is my Story, This is my Song"

SERIES of RADIO BROADCASTS

Transcriptions have been prepared and made available by the Public Relations Department, and the following is a list of stations on which the broadcasts are carried. Consult local timetables for information not given below:

Stn.	Location	Kilos	Day	Time	Stn.	Location	Kilos	Day	Time
CHMS	HALIFAX	960	Sunday	3.00 p.m.	CBY	CORNERBROOK	790		
CJFX	ANTIGONISH	580			CBT	GRAND FALLS	1350		
CKCL	TRURO	1400	Sunday	10.00 p.m.	CKDO	OSHAWA	1240	Monday	8.30 p.m.
CFCF	MONTREAL	600	Sunday	9.30 a.m.	CHEX	PETERBOROUGH	1430	Sunday	10.00 p.m.
CKCK	REGINA	620	Sunday	2.00 p.m.	CJLS	YARMOUTH	1340	Sunday	10.30 a.m.
CKRM	REGINA	980	Sunday	3.30 p.m.	CJDC	DAWSON CREEK	1350	Friday	8.30 p.m.
CFBC	SAINT JOHN	930	Sunday	3.30 p.m.	CKEN	KENTVILLE	1490	Sunday	12.30 p.m.
CFPR	PRINCE RUPERT	1240	Sunday	6.30 p.m.	CFAB	WINDSOR	1450	Sunday	12.30 p.m.
CJBQ	BELLEVEILLE	1230	Sunday	4.30 p.m.	CJCA	EDMONTON	930	Sunday	10.30 a.m.
CHML	HAMILTON	900	Sunday	3.00 p.m.	CFGP	GRANDE PRAIRIE	1050	Sunday	4.30 p.m.
CJGX	YORKTON	940	Sunday	3.00 p.m.	CJIB	VERNON	940		
CKSF	CORNWALL	1230	Sunday	4.30 p.m.	CKNW	NEW WESTMINSTER	1230		
CFOR	ORILLIA	1450	Sunday	4.30 p.m.	CJAT	TRAIL	610	Sunday	5.30 p.m.
CJNT	QUEBEC CITY		Sunday	8.00 p.m.	CJOR	VANCOUVER	600	Sunday	
CJNB	North BATTLEFORD	1240	Sunday	12.00 noon	CJVI	VICTORIA	900	Sunday	5.30 p.m.
CKCW	MONCTON	1220	Sunday		CHUB	NANAIMO			
CKMR	NEWCASTLE		Sunday	5.00 p.m.	CFJCN	KAMLOOPS	910	Saturday	5.00 p.m.
CFCN	CALGARY	1060	Sunday	5.00 p.m.	CBA	SACKVILLE	1070	Sunday	10.30 a.m.
CFPL	LONDON, Ont.	980	Sunday	2.00 p.m.	CBG	GANDER	1350		
CFQC	SASKATOON	600	Sunday	9.30 p.m.	CFJM	BROCKVILLE	1450	Sunday	2.30 p.m.
CHLO	ST. THOMAS	680	Thursday	8.00 p.m.	CHKX	SARNIA	1070		
CJIC	SAULT STE. MARIE	1490	Sunday	8.30 a.m.	CFGY	WINGHAM	920	Sunday	4.30 p.m.
CKEY	TORONTO	580	Sunday	7.00 p.m.	CHAT	CHARLOTTETOWN	630	Saturday	1.00 p.m.
CKBI	PRINCE ALBERT	900			CJOC	MEDICINE HAT	1270	Sunday	2.00 p.m.
CKPG	PRINCE GEORGE	650	Sunday	5.30 p.m.	CFAR	FLIN FLON	590	Monday	7.00 p.m.
CKPC	BRANTFORD	1380	Sunday	9.30 p.m.	CJCH	LETHBRIDGE	1120	Sunday	10.30 p.m.
CKX	BRANDON	1150	Sunday	9.30 a.m.	CJAV	MOOSE JAW	800	Saturday	2.30 p.m.
CJRL	KENORA	1220	Sunday	1.30 p.m.	CHWK	PORT ALBERT		Sunday	
CKFI	FORT FRANCES	1340	Sunday	2.30 p.m.	CJOB	CHILLIWACK		Sunday	9.00 p.m.
CKOY	OTTAWA	1310	Sunday	8.00 a.m.	CKBW	WINNIPEG	1340	Sunday	8.30 a.m.
CBN	ST. JOHN'S Nfld.	640				BRIDGEWATER	1000	Sunday	2.00 p.m.

If you are pleased, tell your local station. If you are not, tell the Public Relations Dept., 538 Jarvis Street, Toronto 5

ing, I remember Brunnhilde, the younger of the girls — she was then about five years of age — recited to us the twenty-third Psalm, and commenced: "The Lord is my Shepherd who I do not want!" Her father joined heartily in the laughter that followed, but afterward simply and painstakingly explained to the child the true meaning of the Psalm.

Grandson Awarded D.F.C.

Richard Slater was very fond of children, and revelled in taking his own daughters for walks when they were young. Both were named after Wagnerian heroines — Wagner being his favorite classic composer — Elsa and Brunnhilde. The elder, Mrs. Key, is now a widow, and the younger is the wife of Lieut.-Commissioner V. Rolfe, of International Headquarters. With her husband she has served as a missionary officer in Japan and China. The eldest of their children, during the war a Salvation Army bandsman at Walkerville, Ont., Canada, was a flight-Lieutenant in the Royal Canadian Air Force and was decorated by King George VI with the Distinguished Flying Cross.

(To be continued)

Called To Higher Service

Salvation Warriors Exchange the Cross for
the Crown and Enter Into the
Joy of the Lord



SISTER MRS. A. H. TURNER Danforth Citadel

A loved comrade of Danforth Corps, Sister Mrs. A. H. Turner was recently called into the presence of the Master. Mrs. Turner was one of the stalwarts of the old East Toronto Corps, then situated on the corner of Gerrard and Main Streets, and held the position of Home League Treasurer. She was well



Sister Mrs. A. Turner,
Danforth, Toronto

known as an outstanding collector. Her quiet disposition, calm faith in the Lord, and her love for His House endeared her to all.

The comrades, friends and neighbors gathered at the Citadel for the funeral service conducted by Major J. Wells. A note of victory and triumph was evident throughout. Mrs. Major Wells sang "Goodnight and Good-morning," and a warm

Harry Gastien, a well-known newspaper vendor in Winnipeg, is now a patient in the Glendale Nursing Home on Mayfair Avenue. We missed him from the meetings and didn't know he had a leg amputated in the General Hospital prior to going to the nursing home. He asked a visitor to tell "Adjutant" Lorimer he wanted to see him. We found him in good spirits and as talkative as ever. This friend knows practically all the officers stationed at Headquarters and the Citadel for the last thirty years.

Citadel Corps Newsletter

The gentleness of Christ is the comeliest ornament that a Christian can wear.

Arnot

We Miss You

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend and, so far as is possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

One dollar should, where possible, be sent with enquiry to help defray expenses.

Address all communications to the Men's Social Service Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 1, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

ANDERSEN, Mrs. Niels Rasmus (nee Mathilde Hyonin): Born in Switzerland in 1903. Husband died in 1935 in Salmo, B.C. Anders Andersen enquiring. W3933

GRIFFIN, Mrs. Rose (nee Rose Peers): Was n Aylmer. Uncle enquiring. W4009

KIRKE, Mrs. T. (nee Lucy Grey): Born in England over 50 years ago. Brother and cousin ask. W4005

LUCKIEWICH, Florian: Native of Poland; about 60 years of age; came to Canada in 1914. Was in Vancouver. Daughter enquires. M8252

McMILLAN, Grace Evelyn: Adopted by family in Toronto about 45 years ago. Sister Bertha asks. W4045

McPHEE, William George: 34 years old; medium height and weight; dark hair and eyes. Was in Whitby until 1936. Sister enquiring. M8287

PRYHOROCKI, Nick: Was in Medicine Hat. Relative enquires. M8252

REID, Mary Emma: Native of Whitbourne, Nfld. Is about 40 years of age. Living in Timmins but married name unknown. Sister anxious. W4044

ROWE, William McDugald: Born in St. John's Nfld. Is 73 years old. Was in Rossland, B.C. Sister asks. M8022

tribute was paid by Major C. Hiltz, a close friend of the family. On Sunday evening Brigadier F. McGillivray paid tribute to the departed comrade, and urged all present to be ready for the Heavenly summons.

The comrades will remember the daughter, Envoy L. Turner, also Brigadier J. Raven, at the Throne of Grace.

COLOR-SERGEANT W. FREDRICK

Pictou, Ont.

One of the oldest soldiers of the Pictou Corps, Color-Sergeant Walter Fredrick was recently called to his Reward.

Until two weeks before his passing the promoted comrade always attended the Sunday night meeting. During his illness he testified to the Corps Officers, Captain and Mrs. J. Morrison, that all was well.

One of our comrade's greatest joys was to sell the special issues of The War Cry throughout the district and assist in the financial campaigns for the Army's work.

The funeral and memorial services were conducted by the Corps Officers. Brother O. Jackson paid tribute to the life and influence of the promoted warrior, and Young People's Sergeant-Major P. Putman sang.

BOOK OF BEGINNINGS

*How beautiful is youth! how bright
it gleams
With its illusions, aspirations,
dreams!
Book of beginnings, story without
end,
Each maid a heroine, and each man
a friend!*

H. W. Longfellow

TOTTENHAM CITADEL BAND

Comes to the fore again with two outstandingly-
successful records!

Colonel Bramwell Coles' soul-moving meditation the "Man of Sorrows" musically portrayed in a masterful style—you will be thrilled and also blessed as you listen to this, the latest record published. In three parts: On the other side of the third part is the march "Undaunted"—another of Colonel Coles' compositions—his name is sufficient to recommend it!

Price 75 cents express C.O.D.

THE TRADE DEPARTMENT, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 1

NEWFOUNDLAND NEWS UNITED FOR SERVICE

In the Temple, St. John's, Nfld., recently, the marriage ceremony was solemnized between Captain Aubrey Rideout, Divisional Trade Secretary, Nfld., and 2nd Lieutenant Edith Randell, Corps Officer at Clarke's Beach.

The ceremony was conducted by the Divisional Commander, Briga-



diar C. Wiseman. The bride and groom were supported by 2nd Lieutenant E. Hill and Sr. Captain S. Sharp. Following the song, "The Voice that breathed o'er Eden," prayer was offered by Sr.-Major S. Gennery, Mrs. Brigadier Wiseman read the Scripture portion, and Donald and Doreen Wiseman sang a duet. Bandsman Eric Abbott gave service at the piano, and Captains Thompson and Ellsworth of St. John's, acted as ushers. Flagbearer was Brother George Hampton of the Temple.

Following the ceremony a reception was held in the Temple Y.P. Hall. Brigadier Wiseman piloted the proceedings and spoke of the devoted service of both bride and groom. Lieutenant E. Hill spoke, as did the best man, Sr. Captain S. Sharp, of the Temple. During the reception, messages were read from well-wishers from the Canadian, U.S.A. and British Territories. The newly-married couple spoke suitably, indicating that they would give united and devoted service to God and The Army.

AN UNNAMED SAINT

(Continued from page 3)

to "her boys"—over twenty of them!

Well, on the way home from the cemetery the undertaker told the minister that some fifteen of the boys had "chipped in together" and raised \$300 to give "Holky" a first-rate funeral. Ten others had clubbed together and raised \$200 to buy a tombstone for her grave—a tombstone that will signalize for many who knew a life of unusual gallantry and Christian devotion.

Sought To Do Good

Here was Christian stewardship at its best. "Holky" was black, and poor, and, for many years, badly crippled, yet she found opportunities without number to bear witness for her Lord, and to bring new joy and hope to those of youth and age who had wandered from the fold of the Good Shepherd. There are no limitations that can limit the love and faith of those who seek to glorify God and lead the wandering unto safe, sure ways, Mrs. Amelia Holcomb of Sarnia must be saluted as one of the unnamed saints of our day.

"He who would be greatest among you, let him be servant of all . . . Many that are first shall be last, and the last first."

The Canadian Baptist.

Deer Lake, Nfld. (Major and Mrs. W. Legge). Recently celebrated the 25th anniversary, conducted by Major and Mrs. C. Hickman of Corner Brook. In the Sunday morning meeting one backslider was restored. In the afternoon the Major spoke of "an Army on the march." Mr. A. Butt presided. Words of appreciation were spoken by Mr. B. Mercer and Mr. L. Chaulk. In the salvation meeting Major Hickman presented commissions to the newly-formed songster brigade. On Monday night a program was presented by all sections of the corps.

Little Hearts Ease, Nfld. (Captain and Mrs. A. Evans). When the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Brigadier C. Wiseman conducted the meetings, fine crowds attended. A special Home League meeting was led by Mrs. Wiseman.

Back on the Farm

God took man and put him into the Garden of Eden . . . to keep it. Gen. 2:15.

It is true that the city was built by man,
The country was made by our God.

To the city men flock whenever they can,

But it's better back there on the sod.

Pestilence, sickness, disease and despair,

In most of the cities you'll find.

In the country they seem to have hardly a care,

They are fit both in body and mind.

Criminals, gangsters, gunmen and rogues,

In the city you may find by the score;

Mad rushing traffic that "gets on your nerves,"

Crowding and herding floor upon floor.

But back on the farm in the fresh out-of-doors,

Broad meadows, fresh food, and good health,

Where all things in Nature conform to God's laws,

This truly means much more than wealth.

George Black

There never was found, in any age of the world, either religion or law that did so highly exalt the public good as the Bible.

Francis Bacon

HIGHWAYS AND BYWAYS

Taking advantage of the fine weather, Captain J. Murray, of Saint John North End Corps, with her comrades, is taking the message to the faraway streets and districts seldom visited in this way. Pokiok people showed appreciation when an open-air meeting was held on a recent Saturday evening, and in a second one, that evening, many young folks were attracted.

Saturday, a little off-street, narrow and thickly populated was visited. By chance the comrades formed the ring near a children's playground. So many little ones surrounded them that they were forced to move from the road into the playground, where they were literally swamped with children, who stood and listened with interest to the messages and stories given by the comrades.

Major J. Martin, the Spiritual Special, interested them with his object lessons and told them how to live good lives. Adults were listening from doorsteps and windows around the playground, and many enquired the way to the Army hall.

CHARLOTTETOWN SUMMER EXPLOITS

Dalvey-by-the-Sea was the beautiful spot on the North Shore of P.E.I., chosen for the young people's picnic. A grand day of rest, relaxation and fellowship was thoroughly enjoyed by young and old together.

Recently Major and Mrs. E. Hutchinson motored to Sturgeon, and conducted an old-fashioned salvation meeting in the Baptist Church. Another week-end, Bandmaster J. Davies of New Waterford Citadel Band led the meetings, assisted by his brother, 2nd Lieutenant W. Davies. Sacred outdoor programs throughout the district were held. The officers have grasped the grand opportunity of reaching the people in the great out-of-doors. Sunday afternoon's program was broadcast over the Summerside radio station.

Encouraging Sight

A Saint John Salvationist, returning by Boston bus from Halifax, N.S. recently told how she was cheered as she passed through Amherst and Sackville, and in both places saw faithful Salvation Army warriors in open-air fighting, with people around listening attentively to the singing and messages.

THE GREAT ARTIST

IF GOD in Christ can paint the blush of the bud which hangs from the limb of the rose, and make the dewdrops of morning tremble like molten diamonds on the virgin white lip of the lily;

If He can plant the rivers in lines of rippling silver, and can cover His valley floors with carpets of softest green, tacked down with lovely daisies and laughing daffodils;

If He can scoop out the basin of the seven seas and pile up the great granite of the mountains until they pierce the turquoise skies; then surely He can mould my life into a thing of usefulness and beauty.

To Correspondents

CORPS correspondents will facilitate the work of the editorial staff and printers by leaving space between the lines of reports, and by using one side of the paper only. Particulars of photos sent in should be written on the reverse side, names in block letters. Reports that do not need to be re-typed stand a better chance of an early appearance.

To avoid belated news, please forward reports IMMEDIATELY after the event. Use air-mail facilities whenever possible. An accompanying letter is not necessary.

OUR CAMERA CORNER



(UPPER) MEMBERS OF LOCAL FINANCIAL DRIVE, Brampton, Ont., seen on the platform of the Citadel, together with the Corps Officer, Sr. Captain W. Shaver. Includes: (Left to right) Mr. M. Odium, Mr. J. Jamieson, Mrs. H. Willis, Mr. M. Peck, Drive Treasurer, seen presenting cheque; Mrs. S. Horwood, Secretary for the Drive, Mr. H. Bull, Chairman of Drive.

(RIGHT) VISITORS TO BARRIE, Ont., are seen with the Corps Officers, Captain and Mrs. D. Strachan. (Left to right): Songster C. Watt, Brigadier F. MacGillivray, Assistant Field Secretary; Captain and Mrs. Strachan; Songster Mrs. D. Murray.

Music and Fellowship Camp

THE New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island Divisional Music and Fellowship Camp was held on the shores of the Northumberland Straits at Y's Acres, a beautiful site. Forty-six campers attended for the nine-day period, which was the largest registration of the three camps held in the Division.

Apparently the youthful campers were of the opinion that it was a most successful project, as so many of them said they would be returning next year. The erection of a new kitchen and a dining hall, with staff rooms, helped considerably towards the smooth operating of camp life activities.

Three classes were held each day: music, theory, singing, two in Bible, handicraft, and two in instrumental playing. The progress shown in the budding musicians of the learners' class was most encouraging, and showed what could be done under proper tuition.

A program was held Thursday evening, with many being present from Moncton, N.B., taking advantage of Camp "Open House." Both bands participated, with "A" band playing "Bargoed March," which was well rendered. All the campers sang a selection and there were several group numbers.

Examinations were held on the last day with many obtaining sufficient marks to merit diplomas.

The camp was held under the personal supervision of the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Brigadier A. Dixon, with other members, chosen because of their musical ability and special qualifications for young people's work in addition to their musical talents.

Divisional Newsletter

Values

A ROVING reporter stopped six people on the sidewalks of New York; and asked: "What was the most important happening in history?"

Five replies, from two men and three women, were as varied as might be expected.

"The settlement of Jamestown by the English."

"The defeat of the Saracens at Tours."

"The splitting of the atom."

"The defeat of the Japanese."

"The invention of the wheel."

The sixth answer came from a fourteen-year-old schoolboy: "The birth of Jesus Christ."

V. F. Kienberger, (Homiletic and Pastoral Review)

A STREET-CORNER CONVERSION

THERE was a touching conversion at our street-corner meeting last Saturday night. We thank God for such evidences of conviction, and we thank Him that this young Texas visitor has been kept during this trying week of temptation.

May God continue to do His great work in the hearts and lives of men and women.

Calgary Citadel Newsletter

The Silver Star

A special ceremony was conducted on Sunday in Charlottetown, P.E.I. when, in the morning meeting a presentation was made admitting Mrs. Wood, mother of Pro-Lieutenant J. Wood to the "Order of the Silver Star." Two brothers of the Lieutenant were present and the service was impressive.

The mother of Pro-Lieutenant B. Brown was also admitted to the "Order of the Silver Star" in a ceremony held in the Moncton, N.B. Citadel.

Memorial Presentation

At the outpost attached to Fredericton, N.B. (Major and Mrs. C. Pretty), Killarney Road company meeting, under the supervision of Commandant and Mrs. W. Hargrove, is doing well. The work and interest of the officers there are showing very good results. One Sunday thirty-two children were present.

On Sunday a special meeting was held at the main corps when four large platform chairs and four brass collection plates, were presented to the Fredericton Corps by comrades and friends in memory of loved ones.

ON NEW BRUNSWICK'S ISLE

Major and Mrs. B. Dumerton and family visited Prince Edward Island and gave valuable service over the week-end in Charlottetown and outside districts.

Monday evening cars and trucks took the visitors, officers, soldiers and friends to Murray River, known by tourists as one of the Island's beauty spots. A large open-air meeting was held prior to a service the Major led in a church.

United for Service

A happy event took place recently in the Grandview Corps, Vancouver, B.C., when Bandmaster Cyril Denison, of Nanaimo Corps, and Songster May Courtney, of Grandview Corps were united in marriage by Major H. Honeychurch.

The bride was supported by a cousin, Barbara Hunter, and the groom by the bride's brother, Young People's Sergeant-major G. Courtney. Assisting were Bandsmen G. Ballard and S. Whitesell. Soloist was Songster Shirley Lamb, and the

CORPS CORRESPONDENTS are asked to supply the correct ranks of corps officers, visiting officers and others figuring in the news they send. This is particularly important in distinguishing between Captains and Senior Captains, Majors and Senior Majors.

wedding music was played by the Corps Pianist, Mrs. W. Hindle.

At the reception, held at the home of the bride, Mr. T. Hunter, uncle of the bride spoke. Following a visit to Harrison Hot Springs, Bandmaster and Mrs. Denison will reside in Nanaimo, B.C.

A PRISONER FOR CHRIST

STONE walls do not a prison make,
Nor iron bars a cage.
Minds innocent and quiet take
That for a heritage.

For though men keep my outward man
Within their locks and bars;
Yet by the faith of Christ I can
Mount higher than the stars.
Madam Guyon.

South China's Increase

FINAL results of South China's 1949 annual appeal show a smashed target, with an increase of nearly £2,730 (approximately 80 per cent) over the 1948 figure. This, Brigadier Frank Waller states, was due to prayer, faith and a considerable amount of hard work. Comrades give glory to God for enabling them to achieve what many thought was impossible.



See Page 13 for Radio Transcription Stations and Timetables.

The Morning Devotional Period over C.B.L., Toronto from Monday, September 19 to Saturday, September 24 (8.15 to 8.30 a.m.) will be conducted by Captain James Brown, Rhodes Avenue Corps.

BRANTFORD, Ont. CKPC (1380 klos.) Every Sunday from 9.30 a.m. to 10 a.m. (E.T.), a broadcast by the Citadel Band.

BROCKVILLE, Ont. CFJM. Each Sunday from 9.30 a.m. to 10.00 a.m. (E.T.), a devotional broadcast featuring the young people of the corps.

CALGARY, Alta. — C J C J (700 klos.) Every Monday from 2.00 p.m. to 2.15 p.m. (M.T.), "Sacred Moments," a devotional program conducted by the officers of the Hillhurst Corps.

CAMPBELLTON, N.B. — C K N B (950 klos.) Each Monday morning from 8.45 to 9 o'clock (A.T.), "Your Daily Meditation," conducted by the corps officers.

CHATHAM, Ont. — CFCC (630 klos.) A broadcast by the Citadel Corps from 2.00 to 2.30 p.m. (E.T.), on alternate Sundays.

HAMILTON, Ont. — CHML (800 klos.) "Salvation Story," presented by the Citadel Corps each Sunday at 3 p.m. (E.T.)

KENTVILLE, N.S. — CKEN (1070 klos.) and **CFAB (1450 klos., Windsor).** Each Monday at 8 p.m., "The Sweetest Story Ever Heard."

MONTREAL, P.Q. — CJAD (800 klos.) Each Sunday afternoon from 4.05 to 4.30, Montreal Citadel Band will broadcast a period of its Sunday afternoon program.

OSHAWA, Ont. — CKDO (1240 klos.) Each Sunday, 3.00 to 3.30 p.m., "The Happy Wind-up," given entirely by young people.

ORILLIA, Ont. — CFOR (1450 klos.) Each Sunday from 10.30 a.m. to 10.50 a.m. (E.T.), a broadcast of salvation melodies by the band and songster brigade.

OTTAWA, CBO — Morning Devotions every other Sunday, led by appointed officers. See local announcements for times of periods and leaders.

OTTAWA, Ont. — CBO — "Morning Devotions," every second Friday from 8.15 to 8.30 a.m., conducted by various officers of the city.

PETERBOROUGH, Ont. — CHEX (1430 klos.) Each Sunday from 7.00 p.m. to 7.30 p.m. (E.T.), a broadcast by the Temple Corps.

PRINCE GEORGE, B.C. — CKPG (650 klos.) Each Sunday from 2.30 to 3 p.m. "Radio Sunday School of Northern B.C." A program especially designed for children isolated from regular church or Sunday School attendance. Conducted by the corps officers and assisted by the singing company.

ST. JOHN'S, Nfld. — VCCM (1060 klos.) Each Sunday from 4.30 p.m. to 5 p.m. (Nfld. Time), a broadcast by the Adelaide Street Citadel Band.

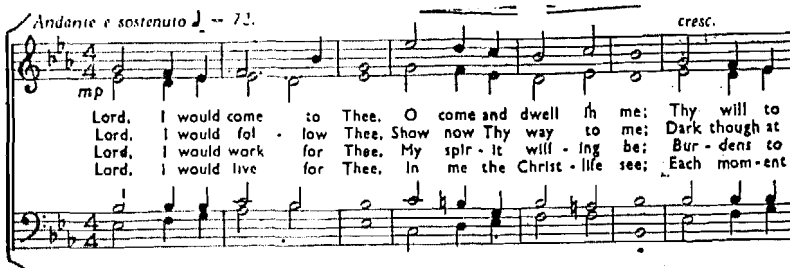
TIMMINS, Ont. — C K G B (680 klos.) "Morning Meditations" each Saturday at 11.30-11.45 a.m., conducted by the Corps Officer.

TORONTO, Ont. — CFRB (1010 klos.) shortwave **CFRX (6070 klos.)** Each

Salvation Songs for Summer Days

LORD, I WOULD COME TO THEE

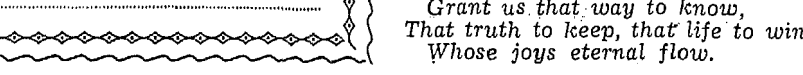
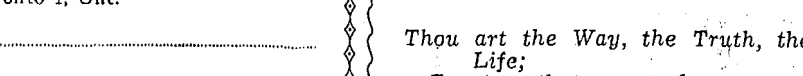
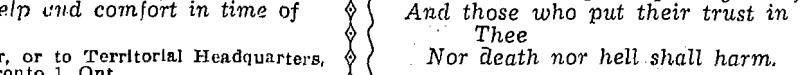
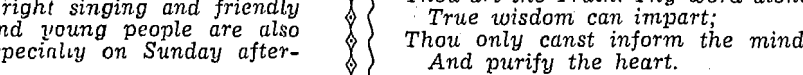
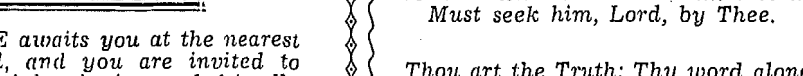
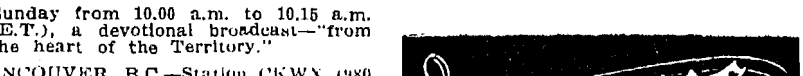
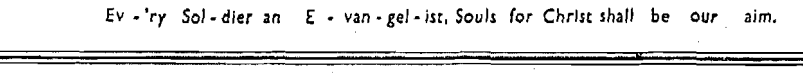
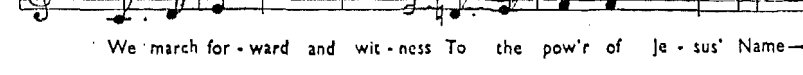
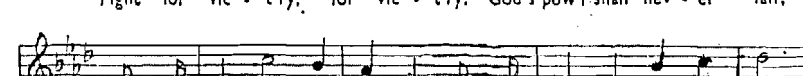
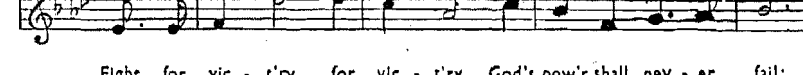
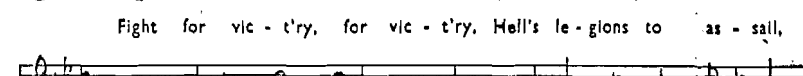
Words and Music by R. F. Cresswell, New Zealand



FIGHT FOR VICTORY

Words by Captain Marce Bevan

Music by Captain Bram Walker



BLESSED ASSURANCE

(An acceptable solo)

Tune: "Beautiful Dreamer"

BLESSED assurance—Jesus is mine, Oh, what a foretaste of glory divine!

Heir of salvation, purchase of God, Born of His Spirit, washed in His Blood!

CHORUS:

This is my story, this is my song; Praising my Saviour all the day long!

Perfect submission, perfect delight, Visions of rapture burst on my sight.

Angels descending bring from above Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.

Perfect submission, all is at rest, I, in my Saviour, am happy and blest.

Watching and waiting, looking above, Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

TAKE THE MESSAGE

Take the message and fling it wide;

Come, ye people, and see; There is power in the crucified Making prisoners free; Tell it over the rolling main, Till all the nations revere His name;

Peace shall cover the earth again As the waters cover the sea.

PEACE

Oh, the peace my Saviour gives Peace I never knew before; And my way has brighter grown Since I learnt to trust Him more.



THOU ART THE WAY

Thou art the Way: to Thee alone From sin and death we flee; And he who would the Father seek, Must seek him, Lord, by Thee.

Thou art the Truth: Thy word alone True wisdom can impart; Thou only canst inform the mind, And purify the heart.

Thou art the Life: the rending tomb Proclaims Thy conquering arm; And those who put their trust in Thee Nor death nor hell shall harm.

Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life; Grant us that way to know, That truth to keep, that life to win, Whose joys eternal flow.

BISHOP George Washington Doane, one of America's great nineteenth century church leaders, was the author of this grand old hymn. It appeared in a volume of "Songs By The Way" in 1824. Another popular hymn, "Softly Now The Light Of Day" made its bow in the same collection.

A Brilliant Career

Bishop Doane was born in Trenton, N.J., on May 27, 1799, and, because this was the year that Washington died, he was named after the first president. The young lad, who was destined to become an illustrious churchman and hymnist, had a brilliant career from the start. At nineteen he was graduated with high honors from Union College. After a brief spell of teaching, he became pastor of Trinity Episcopal Church in Boston, a pulpit which later was to be occupied by the famous preacher, Phillips Brooks. At thirty-three, he was named Bishop of New Jersey and he held that post until his death in 1859.

The young hymnist was only twenty-five when he brought out his precious collection of "Hymns By The Way." Twenty-four years later, in 1848, he wrote another matchless hymn, "Fling Out The Banner!" when students of an eastern girls' school asked him to turn out some verses appropriate for a flag-raising ceremony.

An Invitation

A CORDIAL WELCOME awaits you at the nearest Salvation Army Hall, and you are invited to drop in and enjoy the bright singing and friendly atmosphere. Children and young people are also welcome, the children especially on Sunday afternoon.

If lonely or discouraged, or in need of counsel, consult the corps officer who will also be pleased to visit, read and pray with sick people or shut-ins; and all who desire spiritual help and comfort in time of need.

Hand or mail to the nearest Corps Officer, or to Territorial Headquarters, 538 Jarvis Street, Toronto 1, Ont.

Name

Address